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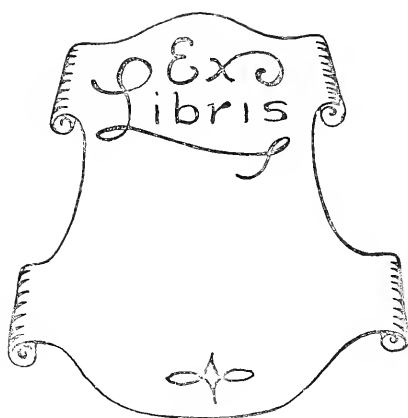


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The Rollonian '24

ROLLONIAN

VOLUME TWO

OFFICIAL YEAR BOOK OF THE
ROLL HIGH SCHOOL



PUBLISHED BY THE
CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR

FOREWORD

How pleasant it seems to us Seniors who have come to the end of our Senior year, and found when all our labors were through that they have not been entirely in vain. We make no excuse whatever, our aim has been true; we've given our best to our studies, our high school, and our classmates and—though our highway has been liberally spread with troubles, we have sped swiftly along our path, leaving our cares behind and our goal ahead. From fine, golden threads of high school lore, we will be able, in the future, to weave pictures of memory; and it is the earnest desire of we, the Seniors of 1924, that this book may so train our fancies that the viewing of it in later years, will almost restore to us the four short, happy years that were spent in the Roll High School.

And we hope that, when we say our last farewell, and our high school days are done, that there will be kind remembrances of the Senior Class of '24.

We, the Seniors of 1924 are showing our loyalty to our school by publishing this, the second volume of the high school annual, the "Rollonian."

We find great pleasure in here taking the opportunity of thanking our lower classmen for their loyal support and contributions to this volume.

We wish to thank the merchants who have given us their advertisements and made possible what would otherwise have been an almost fruitless undertaking.

We wish also to thank the various members of the Alumni for their interest and kindness in furnishing us our desired information.

To our parents, our faculty, and to those who have been instrumental in publishing this, the second annual of the Roll High School, we extend heartfelt thanks for their loyal support.

But we appreciate most of all, the loyal, willing helper we found in our class advisor, Byron R. Henderson, for he has been

"Two years advisor, helper, friend, .

Guiding us faithfully toward the end."

We take great pleasure in extending to him our earnest and sincere gratitude for the loyal support he has given to us through our trails and difficulties; also for his many contributions to the Art department, which has made the publication of this annual more thoroughly possible.

And to us Seniors, the pleasure and satisfaction of looking into the future is greatly dimmed, for the parting comes as a sadder time than we expected. The world outside is cold. We know not what to expect from its bleak, bare atmosphere. But we are not forgetting that tomorrow we will enter into a renewal of life with a glad, bright and glorious feeling—Freshmen in Life's school.

—Garnet Rosco Byall.



DEDICATION

We

The Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-four

respectfully dedicate this Annual

to our

ALMA MATER

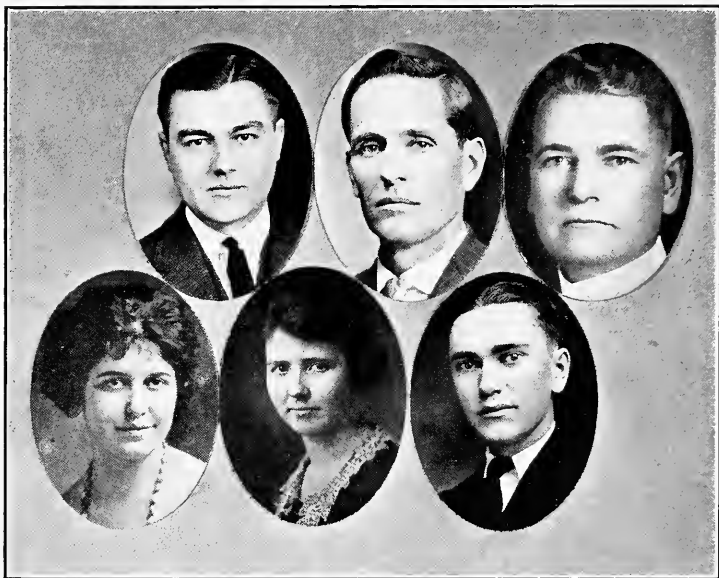
and to her loyal alumni

who have spent so many happy hours in her halls and to the continuance of

that spirit that cements our faculty and classes

in good will and co-operation

ADMINISTRATION



MR. W. E. PURSELY

Mr. Pursely, the present County Commissioner, deserves much praise for the present Blackford County School organization, of which the Roll Schools are a creditable unit. Always on the job his co-operation, advice and plans have received a hearty response from our faculty and trustee, Mr. T. C. Osborne.

MR. OSBORNE

has in every possible way aided the school and township education. His willing support of the cafeteria plan of serving lunch at the noon hour has aided materially in the its success and just one example of his progressive insight and practical business ability. True to the theory that "stinginess in education is poor economy," Mr. Pursely and Mr. Osborne have supported a budget that has brought very commendable reports from the state school inspectors.

FACULTY

MARGARET JEAN LATHAM, "Jean"

"Like winds in summer sighing"

Her voice is soft and sweet."

Instructor of English and History; Graduated from Princeton High School; Attended Geneva College, Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania; Oakland College, Oakland City, Indiana; Indiana University; Taught in Princeton, Indiana; Selma, Alabama; Silden, Illinois; Roll, Indiana; Junior Class Advisor.

EARNESTINE FARR, "Smiles"

"In her eyes a thought

Grew sweeter and sweeter.

Deepening like the dawn—

A mystical forewarning."

Instructor of Economics, Music and Art; Indiana University; Purdue University; Marion School of Music; Graduated from Van Buren High School; Freshmen Class Advisor.

PRIN. JOHN L. HENDERSON

"Tall and stately as an oak tree—

He is of our world the first and best. High School work of Central Normal College, Danville, instead of a regular high school course; graduate of Indiana State Normal school, where some post-graduate work was also done; Superintendent Ambrey High School three years; Van Buren High School four years; LaFontaine High School five years; Jonesboro High School four years; Roll High School two years.

ASST. PRIN. BYRON HENDERSON

"Heney"

"There is none like him, none."

Instructor in Spanish, Mathematics, High School Geography and H. S. Economics; Graduated from LaFontaine High School; Earlham College; A.B. Indiana University; Madrid, Spain; Principal at Jonesboro one year; Roll High School two years; Senior Class Advisor.

THE FACULTY

The Faculty—the hub of the school.

As we the Seniors of 24 started our High School Career we found a long and crooked road before us. As we started down this road of education we found it was not as difficult as we expected, for at each turn we found a teacher ready to help us over the ruts and hard places.

Only yesterday it seems that we were struggling with Algebra problems and English tenses.

In our Freshman year the teachers were kind and considerate and gave us what help we needed to start on our future experiences.

The Sophomore and Junior years were more difficult, but we were more at ease and things ran more smoothly.

Our Senior year of course marks the highest stepping stone of our experience. Not only have we gained knowledge in the past years, but now we have a better assurance of the future.

It is now our pleasure to thank the faculty for their kindness and helpfulness during the past year.

Not for duty's sake, but for appreciation, we place our class advisor, Byron Henderson first. We feel that hardly enough can be said about his work with us during our Junior and Senior years. He has been kind and patient, and it was he, who helped us over the hard ruts we encountered this past year.

Mr. Henderson, Sr., has also been very considerate and kind. We could reason with him and when we had thrashed out a problem, there was never a doubt in our minds that we had received anything but justice.

Miss Latham, our English Instructor, we know has helped us with our English and when in trouble over some problem, she was ready and willing to give us advice.

Miss Farr, our Home Economics teacher, will always be remembered for her good cooking. How we did like to rush to the kitchen for our lunch at noon. We also admire her for her jolly disposition and her funny sayings.

This includes the High School Faculty and we hope that we have expressed our opinions in such a way, that it shows our gratitude and appreciation.

—MARY RUNKLE.







IVALEENE DEWITT—"De"

"Always laughing and so gay
Gladness comes with her happy way."

President Shakespearean Literary Society '22;
Miami Camp Fire Girls '21; Glee club '22; alumni
editor.



RALPH KITTERMAN—"Kitter"

"With gentle yet prevailing force
Intent upon his destined course."

Glee club '22; Minstrel '22; Rilean Literary Society '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill, '24; The Road to the City '24; Vice President Class '23-24; Assistant Editor-in-Chief.



MARY ELIZABETH RUNKLE—"Jackie"

"What ever she did was done with so much ease."
In her lone, 'twas natural to please. President class '21-22; Miami Camp Fire Girls '21; Rilean Literary Society '22; Secretary class '21-22; Glee club '22; Minstrel '22; Society Circus '22; Path Across the Hill '24; Joke editor.



RAYMOND BYALL—"Dutch"

"I count myself in nothing else so happy,
As in a soul remembering my good friends."
Basket Ball Team '21-22, '22-23; Glee club '22; Minstrel '22; Rilean Literary Society '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill '24; Business Manager.



BERTHA FUTRELL—"Bert"

"A sweet attractive kind of Grace."

Rilean Literary Society '22; Aaron Boggs '23;
Glee club '22; Minstrel '22; Society circus '22;
Calendar Editor.



RUTH KELLEY—"Rennie"

"If music be the food of love; play on."

Minstrel '22; Rilean Literary Society '22; Miami
Camp Fire Girls '21; Society Circus '22; Aaron
Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill '24; Snap-Shot
Editor.



CHARLINE OSBORNE—"Charlie"

"Her modest look the cottage might adorn
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."
Rilean Literary Society '22; Path Across the
Hill '24; The Road to the City '24; Vice President
Class '23-24; Assistant Editor-in-chief.



JUNIOR BURCHARD—"Jr."

"My mind is my kingdom."

Rilean Literary Society '22; Glee Club '22; Minis-
trel '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill
'24; Assistant Business Manager.



GARNET ROSCOE BYALL—"Ross"

"Angels named her
And they took the light,
Of the laughing stars that framed her
In a smile of white."

Miami Camp Fire Girls '21; Glee Club; Shakespearean Literary Society '22; President Class '23-24; Editor-in-chief.



BRYCE FUTRELL—"Fat"

"Some day the world will need a man"

Basket Ball team '21-22; Shakespearean Literary Society '22; Society Circus '22; Glee club '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill '24; Assistant advertising manager.



MARJORIE OSBORNE—"Margie"

"Her looks do argue her uplete with modesty"
Minstrel '22; Glee Club '22; Rilean Literary Society '22; Assistant Snap-Shot Editor.



HARRY DUTRO—"Dutty"

"His Aurora of hair and his sunny smile
Make him lovable all the while."

Glee club '22; Minstrel '22; Rilean Literary Society '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill, '24; Subscription editor.



MARY CREEK—"Cricky"

"For she's a scholar, if I can judge her"
 Shakespearean Literary Society '22; Secretary of
 Class '22-23; Aaron Boggs '23; Social editor.

LENA SEELIG—"Pete"

"Just the airiest, fairest slip of a thing."
 Hartford City: Anaid club '21; Roll: Aaron Boggs
 '23; Departmental editor.

MABLE SWINDLER—"Kitty"

"Here shine the eyes that only see the good
 she tried to do."

Minstrel '22; Glee club '22; Shakespearean Liter-
 ary Society '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Secretary '24;
 Subscription committee.

GLENN FRAZIER—"Bob"

"My land is where the kind folks are."
 Glee Club '22; Minstrel '22; Rilean Literary So-
 ciety '22; Society Circus '22; Class B. B. Team
 '21-'22; Aaron Boggs '22; Stage manager '24;
 Advertising manager.



HELEN WOLVERTON—"Mickey"

"When one meets thoroughly poised and balanced nature—One meets beauty." President of class '20-21; Miami camp fire girls '21; Rilean Literary Society '22; Glee Club '22; Minstrel '22; Aaron Boggs '23; Orchestra '24; Literary Editor.



PAUL FLOREA—"Long Boy"

"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning." Shakespearean Literary Society '22; Society Circus, '22; President class '22; Glee Club '22; Minstrel '22; Aaron Boggs '23.



MABEL SEELIG—"Peggy"

"She that was fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will yet never loud."
Hartford City; Anaid Club '21; Class Basket Ball Team '21-22. Roll: Treasurer Class '23-24; Aaron Boggs '23; Path Across the Hill '24; Orchestra '24; Subscription committee; Senior Photographie verses.

FAREWELL

Hark! Stand back, clear the way
And open wide the door
Another class is coming through
It's the class of '24.

Always rowing, never drifting
Is our motto true and sound
And with Byron as our leader
We have reached the topmost round.

A few more days of school time joy
And we'll journey on the road
Each one reaping their own harvest
That in school days they have sowed.

No more we'll be together
As we were in old Roll High
Why is the heart so heavy?
And why the deepest sigh?

Time and again we have wished
For school days to be o'er
But why our eyes so dim with tears
As we pass out the door?

We'll take with us the memory
Of our Senior days so true
And of how we scaled the ladder
'Neath the good old white and blue.

In "goodbye" there's a meaning
That's not easy to define
But it does not mean FOREVER
It's just a lapse of time.

—Ivaleene Dewitt.

Class History

Freshmen

In the autumn of the year 1920 when the 1920-1921 term of school opened, there were twenty-three happy freshmen who entered the beloved portals of the Roll High School. The merry group of "Freshies" delved into the pathway of a student's life, in the ardent hope that with titles of seniors they would be rewarded. The faculty consisted of Principal Cary E. Mounsey, Mathematics and Latin; Miss Dorothy Hull, English; Miss Ruth Storms, History and Science; Mrs. Raymond, Music Supervisor. The members of the class were, Paul Royal, Lee Perkins, Lairy Tatman, Claud Keller, Harry Richardson, Ethel Smith, June Underwood, Violet Creek, Marjorie Osborne, Charline Osborne, Ivalene DeWitt, Ruth Kelley, Mary Creek, Bertha Futrell, Mable Swindler, Mary Runkle, Helen Wolverton, Garnet Byall, Raymond Byall, Bryce Futrell, Harry Dutro, Ralph Kitterman and Glenn Frazier. In the second semester our ranks were joined by Paul Florea who came from the Marion, Indiana High School and Junior Burchard from the Muncie, Indiana High School, making our membership twenty-five.

Officers elected for the year were: Mary Runkle, president; and Helen Wolverton, secretary and treasurer. Entertainments for the year included a Hallowe'en party at the home of Paul Royal, and a wienie roast at the home of Raymond Byall.

Sophomores

Having successfully passed through the Freshmen year the 1921 fall term opened with "signs of more pep and enthusiasm" than before. All members of the Freshman year responded to the roll call except Lee Perkins, Ethel Smith, Violet Creek, and Harry Richardson who decided they could master the buffets of the world without further broadening their field of knowledge. Paul Royal moved to Fairmount, Indiana, while June Underwood moved to Texas. Although our class was diminishing greatly in number, we were glad to have Nina Adsit from Warren High School to join us in the fall term. The faculty consisted of Principal, David Howland, History and Senior Class Advisor; Miss Margaret Armand, Mathematics and Physics; Miss Kathryn Jones, English and Spanish instructor; and Mrs. Gladys Bowman, Music and Domestic Science.

Officers elected for the year were Helen Wolverton, president; and Mary Runkle, secretary and treasurer. The social festivities for the year were a Minstrel Show given by the Glee Clubs, under the efficient guidance of Mrs. Bowman, our Music teacher. The Shakespearean Literary Society and the Rilian Literary Society added interest and made better school spirit by their programs given each Friday afternoon.

The small pox epidemic brought a sudden and unusual close to school April 1st, depriving the Class of 1922 of the Graduation exercises.

Juniors

As our Junior year dawned upon us we became more dignified and looked to the future with much anxiety. Our number varied on account of some leaving and others entering our union. Lairy Tatman decided school was

not to his liking and Claud Keller moved to Oklahoma. Lena and Mable Seelig from the Hartford City High School, entered our class in the fall term of 1922. Raymond Mang joined our ranks the second semester, still keeping our number at twenty-one.

The faculty consisted of J. L. Henderson, principal, History and Science instructor; Byron R. Henderson, assistant principal, Mathematics and Spanish supervisor, Junior class advisor and artist of "Rollonian, Vol. I", Miss Kathryn Jones, English and History instructor; also Miss Jennetta Comings, Music and Domestic Science instructor.

Officers elected were Paul Florea, president; Mary Creek, Secretary; and Garnet Byall and Mable Swindler, treasurers. The activities for the year were the class play, "Aaron Boggs, Freshman" and the Junior-Senior reception, the last rites in honor of the class of 1923. A farewell party for Miss Jones was held at the home of the Misses Mable and Lena Seelig, Saturday night, March 24.

Seniors

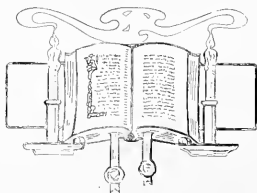
For the last time, in the fall term of 1923-1924, we linked together the friendship which had already been bound by golden strands of love and sincerity. Glad were we to have Henderson Sr. and Henderson Jr. again to direct the last of our High School difficulties and engage in helping us, enlighten our daily tasks that were set before us. The faculty consisted of J. L. Henderson, principal, History and Science instructor; Byron Henderson, assistant principal, Mathematics and Spanish instructor, Senior class advisor; Miss Jean Lathom, English and History instructor; Miss Ernestine Farr, Music and Domestic Science instructor.

Officers elected for the year were Garnet Byall, president; Mable Swindler, secretary; and Mable Seelig, treasurer.

How proud we were to have the largest senior class to graduate from the Roll High School! Our number now was nineteen owing to the fact that Raymond Mang decided to become a tiller of the soil, and Nina Adsit entered the Warren High School in the second semester.

The activities of the year were the class play "The Path Across The Hill," given by the seniors that proved a decided success; and publication of the "Rollonian Vol. II." A "hard times" party was held at the home of Ernestine Farr; a Hallowe'en Party at the home of Charlene and Marjorie Osborne and parties at the home of Ralph Kitterman and Raymond Byall.

—Mary Creek.



CLASS POEM

Farewell

Of all the years of school life,
The one I hold most dear
Is the senior year of High School,
That we soon shall finish here.

With all its joys and pleasures,
And with teachers kind and true,
Do you wonder why, dear schoolmates,
We regret to part with you?

Altho we're sad at heart,
That we must say farewell,
Of the joys that we have had
No tongue can ever tell.

But since the time is near at hand
For us to part with you
We'll say good-bye to one and all
Some other task to do.

—Harry Dutro.

Class Prophecy

I began unwrapping it—a small oblong box which had arrived on the evening mail. Evidently it was a birthday gift, for it had arrived on the eve of my thirtieth birthday. What could it be, I wondered? It was postmarked from Tokio, Japan, but to my knowledge, I had no friends or relatives there. Then—who could it be from?

At last the lid was off, and there, packed securely was an ebony casket, curiously carved and ornamented with silver. Unlocking this with a small gold key that lay beside it, there lay disclosed to view a tiny, exquisite fan, gossamer in texture and fragile of beauty. I picked it up, and upon closer observation, it appeared to be woven of spun gold. So fragile did it seem in its delicacy of line and weave, and the careful balance and life-like quality of the objects woven into it, that I was reluctant to touch it.

Seating myself near a window of richly stained glass, I gazed and examined the fan. It seemed to fascinate me into a dreamy sort of lethargy. The afterglow of the fast setting sun streamed through the window, falling upon the fan and making it seem as airy as moonlight mist; as delicate as thistledown! A feeling of infinite calm pervaded my spirit, caused by the ethereal like fragrance of the odor of incense, which had permeated the room since the opening of the package.

About me was silence, absolute, restful, beautiful silence. My eyes seemed to become riveted upon the fan—with its beautiful life-like characters, its Japanese symbols, and its thousand points of vivid light. Through the gold was woven every imaginable color. The lustre of the colors held in the last rays of setting sun was intense, almost dazzling to the eye.

My eyes partially closed. I became lost in thought. My mind wandered back to my high-school days. I heard the distant singing of birds, mingled with the ripple and splash of waters. The songs of the birds ceased, the light around me grew pale and subdued. Only the gentle ripple of the water remained. The pictures on the fan seemed to change slowly, surely, into a hazy, moving procession of people. I tried to repel the lethargy which was overcoming me, but it was impossible. The figures appeared to become more distinct, more lifelike. At last they ceased moving. The figures and buildings woven into the gold of the fan, took on distinct lines of character and form.

The interior of a large church was opened before my gaze.

Down the wide aisle passed a wedding procession, in perfect harmony with the great voice of the organ. I watched with eager interest the two people who were the cynosure of all eyes. I heard them uplift their voices in accordance with the marriage rites. The bride raised her face, and gazed towards me with joyous eyes, seeing me not. Her eyes, full of tenderness, her very being, bespoke of happiness. She was clad in white and crowned with the traditional orange-blossoms. Why did her face haunt me so? She seemed as an old friend of mine. Ah—I knew, it was no other than Heien Wolverton, one of my old class mates. I was happy in that she seemed so happy there at the altar, pledging herself to the foremost of English Statesmen, a man well known and respected in English Parliament.

I was listening to the accents of a grave voice, talking in slow, measured tones to a large assembly of people in the court-room of the states capital. Gazing more closely, I recognized in this man in the prime of life, an-

other classmate, Ralph Kitterman. The dark hair, as yet untinged by gray; the eyes so singularly clear; his hand resting upon the open pages of a massive volume; his forceful attitude; the intent, earnest expression of his face; all spoke with conviction of the force with which he was pleading his case before the judge.

My mind presses on. The corridor of a large hospital in New York next came into view. Nurses were passing to and fro. One seemed particularly familiar, where had I seen that figure? Ah—I knew, it was Mary, my old classmate, Mary Runkle. Having gone into training immediately after her high school days, she had patiently worked her way to the highest rung of the ladder, so that now she was head nurse in a large New York hospital.

The scene shifted. My attention was focused upon a large office building in New York. At a table in a spacious office suite there sat one who was unmistakable—the same Harry as of yore, he with the golden red hair that was as yet undimmed by time. He was studying diagrams or plans, from which I rightly inferred that he was an electrical engineer.

Next a large, stately house loomed upon my vision. What a beautiful house, what beautiful surroundings! Ah—there was driving through the narrow winding driveway, a large sedan skillfully guided by another of my class-mates, Marjorie Osborne. Evidently she and Hugh were living a life of ease and happiness for Hugh was sitting idly beside her, apparently enjoying life.

Across space my mind flew. A neat, comfortable cottage with pretty green blinds and white curtains fluttering in the breeze, next intruded itself upon my vision. The very aspect of the cottage spoke of cleanliness, happiness, and good cheer. Inside in a room, beside a table with a shaded lamp, sat a woman with the light playing upon her hair, and beside her was a great basket of sewing. How domestic, how tranquil it all seemed! Across from her sat her husband, watching with eager interest the nimble fingers of his wife as she performed the homeliest of all tasks, the darning of a stocking. In this little housewife I recognized Charline, another classmate, her husband was no other than the ever faithful Howard.

My mind sped onward. Across a lawn, toward a little summerhouse in the midst of a rose garden, my glance strayed. In full view within the summerhouse sat a young girl—or such she seemed. It was Mable Swindler, seemingly as young as in our high school days. Evidently time had been kind to her and life full of pleasant shadows. I wondered why she was there. It was not long until I was enabled to know the reason. Two beautiful children, a boy and girl, came running across the lawn, laughing with glee. Climbing upon her knee, they cried, "Mother, please read us a story." What a pretty picture the three, all so happy and care-free. The Mable of the high school days had certainly gained happiness through her ever cheerful disposition.

The interior of a large white farm house was brought before my gaze. In a large white kitchen, whose every article spoke with conviction of a conscientious housewife, there sat beside a table, a man and women. The lady turned her head toward me and I recognized Lena Seelig, but she was Lena Seelig no longer, for she had changed the latter name for that of Clamme.

A large building loomed in sight. It was a school of mechanical engineering. Inside, instructing several students at one of the work benches of the shop, stood Glenn. Evidently he was a professor, for he was aptly instructing the students in their work.

But time flies. I can linger here no longer. Another large town house came in sight. Coming down the broad veranda steps was Bertha, the same Bertha I had known in my high school days. She was much prettier and seemed very happy. Accompanying her was—well, anyone could easily guess who it was.

The interior of a large wholesale house next appeared. At the desk of the business manager sat Raymond Byall, a former classmate. Reporting for duty at the business manager's desk, was Paul Florea, now a traveling salesman. I heard Raymond highly commend his work. Thus I judged that Paul, with his persuasive voice and manner, had become a thoroughly capable salesman.

A large consolidated school came into view. In the principal's office presided Mary Creek. I felt sure that Mary, with her capable teaching ability and strang character, was making and enjoying success here.

A large stage was brought before my gaze. Seated at a piano, and accompanying a great opera singer, was Ruth Kelly. Evidently Ruth had more than realized her ambition to become a recognized pianist.

Another stage appeared, but it was smaller than the first. In the center of the stage holding all the attention, was Ivaleene. She was giving a reading, and she was able to carry the audience with her, for they laughed and cried, according to the various emotions expressed in the reading. Certainly Ivaleene had gained a small degree of success in the world of foot-lights.

A large farm appeared. In the fields were large herds of grazing cattle. The appearance of the farm spoke of a thrifty, industrious farmer, and I could not help but wonder who he was. At the gate of one of the fields appeared a man. Who was he, I wondered? As his face came well into view, I recognized Bryce, another classmate.

A small farmhouse came into view. Seated on the front porch were Mable Seelig and Gilvie; of course it was no longer Mable Seelig. They seemed happy and well contented.

A large western ranch next appeared. My attention was focused upon a large white horse, ridden by a cowboy. I examined the rider carefully, and recognized my old classmate, Junior Burchard. He seemed happy and carefree, and I judged, by the respect shown him by the other cowboys, that he was foreman of the ranch.

"A visitor." The voice of a servant aroused me from my stupor. I wakened and gazed wonderingly about me. I had difficulty in collecting my thoughts. Where had I been? What had I seen? My gaze became fixed upon the tiny fan held rigidly in my hands. Ah—now I remembered! The hazy procession of figures, the scenes in which I had seen each of my former classmates, had all been mere optical illusions. But—were they merely optical illusions, or had the fan cast a sort of magic spell over me? I examined it more closely. It was the same—it had not changed. The Japanese symbols, so mystic in their hidden meaning, had not changed and I found myself vaguely wondering what secrets they could tell.

And I might state here that I never learned the secret of the fan, but I still hold it as a treasured possession of mine, for was it not the means by which I was enabled to learn of my classmates of '24?

—Garnet Rosco Byall.

Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior class of one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four, who are in number nineteen, have begun to realize that the day is approaching to say farewell to our happy High School days in the Roll High School. Having gained a supernatural knowledge of High School, we find it expedient to pass on. Therefore we are leaving our vacant desks to the pupils of the oncoming years, hoping they can fill them as good or even better than we did. We wish to make and publish this, our last will and testament, that they may have some mementos as a remembrance of us. Thus, we hereby do will to the various persons the following items:

First of all we leave to our faculty who has guided and instructed us patiently through our Senior year the memories of our unprepared lessons; the almost utterly impossible excuses, and the unpleasant looks we bore when asked a question. We know it must have been difficult for them to carry us safely through these storms of life, but they have done their duty and we shall win the kind of a reward we worked for. We also leave them any valuable knowledge on Exams, or in recitation that they may have gained. We feel sure some of the knowledge gained, by unexpected test papers, was perhaps as valuable as enjoyable, especially to find so many papers with the same answers and then perhaps, wrong.

We bequeath to the Roll High School and its contents any pencil marks and jack knife carvings that may be found, or notes stored away in some undiscovered corner.

These being the bequests of the class as a whole, we sincerely hope, although they may be small, you will remember us for our kind and generous spirit. Now each individual wishes to bequeath some personal property to a friend.

First: Junior Burchard wishes to will to Dorval Sprong the corner of the library so much loved for reading library books and getting reference work.

"Dorval do not leave the corner vacant."

Second: Raymond Byall leaves to Floyd Casterline his winning ways and patent leather hair.

"Now Floyd be careful."

Third: Helen Wolverton leaves her dignified ways and quiet disposition to Vesta Harrold.

"Vesta quiet down."

Fourth: Glenn Frazier leaves his Monday morning Marcelle to Lloyd Rice, providing he can get up in time to get it done before school.

"Benny, get it even."

Fifth: Mary Creek wills her wit and women's rights to May Harrold. "Now sunshine, make it snappy."

Sixth: Mary Runkle leaves her oversupply of words to Blanche Ratliff.

"Blanche express your sentiments."

Seventh: Ivaleene DeWitt leaves to Elizabeth Burns her flapperism and ability for the stage.

"Betty keep the spirit moving onward."

Eighth: Bertha Futrell leaves one of her compacts to Geraldine Bugh.
"Gerry be saving with the powder."

Ninth: Garnet Byall leaves her chair as president to the president of the Junior Class.

"Remember it was a big chair."

Tenth: Mable Seelig can think of nothing she wishes to leave but her Spanish book. She leaves it with Helen Johnson.

"It won't be so hard Helen, it's second-hand and is part English now."

Eleventh: Marjorie Osborne leaves her pocket book to Gretchen Dick. She's going to get her a new one.

"Gretchen the money is not included."

Twelfth: Harry Dutro leaves his spectacles and dates with Fred Creek.

"Fred watch your steps."

Thirteenth: Ruth Kelly wills her good Spanish grades to Theron Templeton.

"Temp keep them to the standard."

Fourteenth: Lena Seelig wills her barrette to Olive Griffith.

"Olive don't break it."

Fifteenth: Charline Osborn wills her necklace to Hulda Ballinger.

"Hulda don't forget it."

Sixteenth: Paul Florea wills her politeness to Lola Swindler.

"Now Lola, don't forget your manners."

Seventeenth: Bryce Futrell leaves his mischievousness to Wayne Vinnedge.

"Wayne, Byron is watching you."

Eighteenth: Ralph Kitterman, needing it no longer, wills his bashfulness to Virgil Passmore.

"Virgil not so mischievous."

Nineteenth: Mable Swindler leaves her permanent wave to Olive Smith.

"Remember Olive to keep it trained."

Including these gifts mentioned above we also leave our appreciation to the pupils for their various kindnesses shown us throughout our school career. The memories of our tried and true friendships and to the school, the Junior class especially, we wish to ask forgiveness for any offense done in the past. We sincerely hope you will hold nothing against us in the future, and that we may leave with a friendship chain of golden links welded so permanently that they may never be severed.

If there is any of our property that has been omitted, whatever and wherever it may be, no matter what kind or of what class, we wish to leave it to the faculty and give them the privilege of disposing of it as is necessary.

In witness thereof, we, the Senior class of 1924, the testators, have to this our will, written on one sheet of Parchment (in black and white) do set our hand and seal this eighteenth day of February, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four.

—Mable Swindler.

Commencement Program

Class of 1924

Music	Orchestra
Invocation	Rev. Baumbaugh
Music	Orchestra
Class Address	Dr. Day
Music	Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas	Supt. Pursley
Music	Orchestra
Benediction	Rev. Baumbaugh
Music	Orchestra

Baccalaureate

The Baccalaureate Services were held Sunday evening, April 20, 1924 at the Roll M. E. Church. The services were conducted by Dr. F. M. Frazier of Bryan, Ohio.

HAPPY SENIORS



Mary



Secrets



Ross



1 2 3 - Go



Stamped



Off - On!



Odeah!



Peas



Leap Year!



Peas



Bob



At the Bar



Cronica



Back Row—Garth Nelson, Herbert Leech, Herbert Brotherton.
Front Row—Blanche Ratcliff, May Harrold, Miss Lathom, Class Advisor, Dorthy Conrad, Helen Johnson.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Helen Johnson	President
Dorthy Conrad	Vice-President
Blanche Ratcliff	Secretary
Garth Nelson	Treasurer
Miss Lathom	Class Advisor



Back Row, left to right—Olive Smith, Elizabeth Burns, Esther Kelley, Nellie Welsh, Grethchen Dick, Prof. J. L. Henderson, Class Advisor.

Front Row—Vestal Nelson, Theron Templeton, Wayne Vinnedge, Fred Creek, Meredith Rynerson, Virgil Passmore, Russel Leech.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

Meredith Rynerson	President
Nellie Welsh	Vice-President
Cloey Harrison	Secretary-Treasurer
Prof. J. L. Henderson	Class Advisor



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

Wilma Palmer	President
Geraldine Bugh	Vice-President
Olive Griffith	Treasurer
Claire Tharp	Secretary
Miss Farr	Class Advisor

Back Row—Samuel Griffith, Dorval Sprong, Lloyd Rice, Lawrence Alexander, Floyd Casterline, Roy Futrell, Claire Tharp, Vance Maddox.

Center—Miss Farr, Class Advisor.

Front Row—Hulda Ballinger, Vesta Harrold, Wilma Palmer, Olive Griffith, Ethel Smith, Dorothy Seelig, Geraldine Bugh, Lola Swindler.



PHYSICS CLASS

Ruth Kelley, Paul Florea, Glen Frazier, Junior Burchard, Herbert Brotherton, Garnet Byall, Lena Seelig, Helen Wolverton, Marjorie Osborne, Mary Runkle Bertha Futrell, Charline Osborne.
Prof. J. L. Henderson, Instructor.



HOME ECONOMICS COOKING CLASS

Left to Right—Burnetta Palmer, Thelma Berrier, Kathleen Watson, Frances Kelley, Thelm Creek, Jaunita Alexander, Pauline Nelson, Miss E. Farr, Forrest Dick, Velma Johnson, Ruby Shrader, Laura Schmidt, Glenco Garwood, Delight Ely, Florence Dick, Sarah Patterson.



EIGHTH GRADE AGRICULTURE CLASS

Back Row—Mack Morris, Harley Pattison, Lawrence Russell, Vaughn Ely, Louis Nederman, Floyd Morgan, Jason Smith, Fred Glavey, Teacher.

Middle Row—Milo Schmidt, Edgar Schmidt, Hugh Sills, Donald Cochran, George Burchar, Dane Ratliff, Paul Alexander.

Bottom Row—Gilbert Passmore, Byron Nelson, Ennis McConkey, James Ford, Howard Banter, Francis Harrold.



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

First Row—Hugh Sills, Jason Smith, Harley Pattison, Mack Morris, Lawrence Russell, Lewis Nedderman, Floyd Morgan., Vaughn Ely, Milo Schmidt.

Second Row—Glenco Garwood, Lara Schmidt, Kathleen Watson, Delight Ely, Pauline Nelson, Velma Johnson, Mr. Fred Glavey, teacher, Berneta Palmer, Thelma Berrier, Florence Dick, Sara Pattison, Ruby Shrader, Frances Kelley, Thelma Creek, Forest Dick.

Third Row—James Ford, Francis Harrold, Gilbert Passmore, Ennis McConkey Paul Alexander Edgar Schmidt, George Burchard, Byron Nelson, Donald Cochran, Dane Ratliff, Howard Banter.



FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

First Row—Iva Pattison, Charles Cain, William Miller, Ira Brotherton, Miss Florence Runkle, teacher.

Second Row—Edna Williams, Opal Shelton, Ruth Dollar, Helen Sills, Janice Byall, Arnold Pierce, Gerald Nedderman.

Third Row—Berenice Burchard, Nellie Martz, George Miller, Glen Schmidt, Chester Berrier, Cleo Swindler.



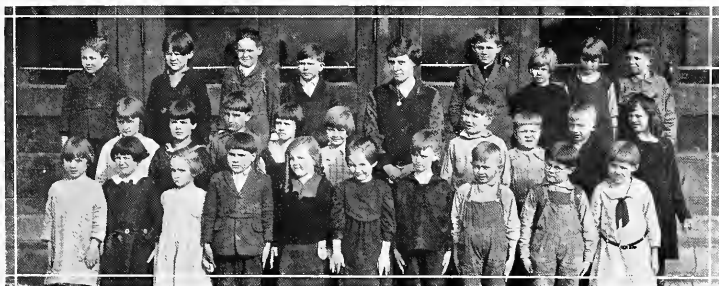
THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

First Row, left to right—Clifford Berrier, Hurschel Chrader, Milo Shelton, Howard Wilkeson Vaughn Ratliff, Miss Barrett, Teacher, Edgar Thurman, Garl Dollar, Lois Ely, Helen Martz.

Second Row—Sylvia Mor'an, Thurman Petterson, Harvey Ford, Claude Sills, Luther Cochran, Clifford Schmidt, Herbert Templeton, Wayne Ford, Max Patterson, Francis Yates, Walter Rice, Kenneth Keller.

Third Row—Jennie Banter, Robert Banter, Bobbie Kelley, Victor Marks, Leona Farr, Mary Ruth Byall, Kathieen McDonald, Ruth Alexander, Therole Miller, Ruth Leffler.

Fourth Row—Letha Knox, LeRoy Lee, Cecil Johnson, Mary Shrader, Carl Banter, Leah Leffler, Mildred Huffman, Helen Harrold, Thelma Bown, Genivieve McKonkey, Christy Welsh.



PRIMARY GRADES

First Row—Cail Farr, John Burchard, Edward Cain, Howard Hudson, Miss Storms, teacher, Vearle Johnson, Helen Ratliff, Ruth Balle, Herman Nelson.

Second Row—Grace Cochran, Vivian Byall, Robert Cain, Maxime Templeton, Lois Harrold, Chester Balle, Burr Harrold, Noble Thurman, Thelma Baker.

Third Row—Effie Banter, Helen Ford, Thelma Welsh, Virgil Boan, Catherine Farr, Delight Spaulding, Homer Elliot, Alfred Thurman, Arnold Yates, Louise Banter.

ODDITIES



Chas. P.



J. L. SR



For the Home for Aged



For the Home for Aged



W. H. S.



20th Century Club



W. H. S.



W. H. S.



W. H. S.



W. H. S.



W. H. S.



W. H. S.



W. H. S.

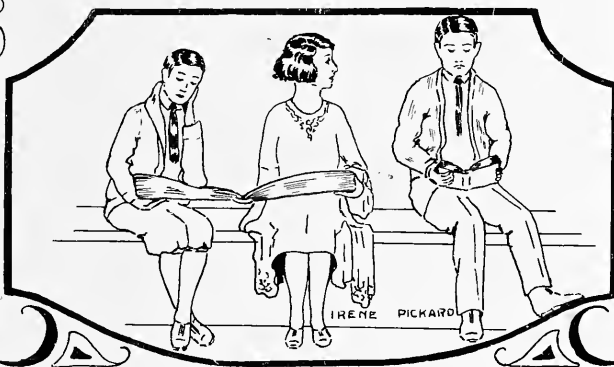


W. H. S.



W. H. S.

Departmental



ART

Art is a new subject added to our usual line of work in our school and is under the qualified supervision of Miss Farr who is making it a very interesting study of the year. In order to prove good in art one must make it a study as he would one of the other solid subjects, because it is broad and comprehensive having many important divisions such as, theory of color, painting, designing, decorating, object drawing, and poster making.

Our first day of art was a day to get acquainted with the teacher and her methods of teaching art. Among the first things she introduced to us was object drawing. We made a study of object drawing during the first part of the first semester. Many good drawings were made and put on exhibition.

During the later part of the first semester, we were engaged in poster making. After Christmas we took up painting, the most interesting and best division of the study of art. Some of the pupils had a hard time trying to understand that the paint was not to be used in improving personal appearance. First we studied the primary and secondary colors which were followed by the study of analogues, contrasting or complimentary and dominant harmony.

—Meredith Rynerson.

SCIENCE

Science is a systematized study of any one department of mind or matter; acknowledged truths and laws, especially as demonstrated by induction, experiment or observation.

It was on our first day of High School in the fall of 1920 that principal Moncey said to the Freshman class, "How many of you would rather take General Science than Latin?" Only one vote was cast in favor of Latin. Therefore we were to have General Science. Miss Storms was our teacher until Christmas, when some changes were made in the program and Miss Hull continued the Science class. Science was also studied in the form of agriculture and Domestic Science. The boys studied Agriculture and learned to farm, while the girls were in the kitchen learning to cook a good meal.

School begins again, now before us is the job of choosing subjects. Will we take Botany or Spanish? About half of the class took Spanish, while the other half took Botany. Botany is the study of plants.

We studied High School Geography during the first half of our Junior year and the last half of the Senior year under the supervision of Byron Henderson.

We learned cyclones were not tornadoes, and various other astonishing facts. We learned they could read the age of the earth in the rocks as easily as a veterinarian reads a horse's age by his teeth. As to the Darwin theory we concluded the missing link was still missing.

We took Economics the last half of our Senior year. Economics is the science of wealth, or it is the scientific way to satisfy the wants of mankind.

Last of all, but by all means not the least, comes the science of Physics under Henderson Sr. Physics is the most interesting of all sciences. Mr. Henderson was surprised when he found that there were more girls than boys in the class. Why shouldn't he be? It was the first time there had ever been girls in the Physics class, at Roll.

—Glenn O. Frazier.

SPANISH

The Spanish department of Roll High School in 1922 was very successful. The first year it was taught it was under the supervision of Miss Kathryn Jones. The Spanish course taught in the High School in '22 was interesting as well as successful. There was only one class of Spanish that year. It consisted mostly of the Sophomore class which found it very interesting especially when it came to memorizing rules.

When the year of '23 started the happy Spanish pupils had a new supervisor, Byron Henderson. This year there were two classes, first and second year Spanish. The Spanish pupils had the same old rules to learn as the class of '22 but everyone loved them especially the ones who could not memorize? The Spanish II class had the best times. After learning all that there was in the last half of their text books they studied a love story which was naturally interesting to most of them.

During the year of '23 and '24 the teaching of Spanish was continued with Byron Henderson as instructor. There were two classes but they were not the same as the preceding year. This year it was Spanish II and III. The Spanish II class consisted of Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors. Of course they kept a good record especially when "exams" came to visit them and Mr. Henderson said, "Now class when you have learned to conjugate the verbs you have almost the whole Spanish language learned." Oh! Why didn't he tell them that before exams. The Spanish II class studied elementary Spanish grammar the first semester but the last semester they studied "El Capitan Veneno" by Alarcon, a very interesting book after the Spanish words are translated to English as they were in every case.

Spanish II was a class of Seniors or rather a part of them. They studied "Dona Perfecta". It was a very stiff course according to their ideas but then what does that matter when they can proudly state that they have had three years of Spanish.

All the Spanish classes left school in '24 with happy remembrances of this most interesting subject under the capable and efficient instructor Byron Henderson.

—Mable Seelig, Senior.

HISTORY

History has proven to be one of the most interesting studies of our school career. As studied in most High Schools it offers three years of work, namely, Ancient, Medieval and United States History. Ancient and Medieval History are elective for sophomores and juniors but United States History is required of all seniors.

Our first year of history was taken in our sophomore year along with the juniors of that year. The text used was Webster's Ancient History which dealt with the early Greeks and Romans, the rise of civilization in the Nile valley, and the setting up of the different states by the Teutonic Tribes. Our teacher, Mr. Howland was a very capable history teacher, and made the subject very interesting to the class.

At the beginning of our Junior year we entered into another year of History quite different from that of the preceding year. It was the medieval and modern History under the guidance of Miss Kathryn Jones. The medieval and modern history dealt with the rise of the Teutonic states in the Eastern Hemisphere.

In the first half of our Senior year we delved into the depths of the Government of the United States, with Mr. J. L. Henderson as our teacher.

Although Civics was to most of us a very difficult subject, we all passed successfully on the examination.

The next half of the term we were occupied with the study of the History of the United States, also under the supervision of Mr. J. L. Henderson, who was very fond of drilling us on the names of the United States presidents and the dates of their administration.

After studying thoroughly the history of our beloved country we all feel more determined to help to make the future history far better than that of the past.

—Harry Dutro.

ENGLISH

English is one of the most important subjects taken in High School and has proven a very interesting subject this year under the guidance of Miss Latham who has proven to be a very competent instructor. It has been interesting to some because of the fun they had in class, others for the reason that it is a good practical subject.

The Freshmen studied "Sentence and Theme" a book taking up grammatical construction, and "Literature and Life" a book of literature from which they studied such stories as "Lady of the Lake" and "Julius Caesar" and other short stories. They were especially interested when there were mobs of big words to consult Webster about. (?)

The Sophomores and Juniors studied English together. This apparently pleased the Juniors who had part of this work before but the Sophomores were not so pleased for they had to study very hard trying to keep pace with the Juniors. However the class was a success because the little Sophies studied and showed the Juniors what they knew by the close of the term. The class studied English Literature and several classics.

The Seniors had an excellent English class with no other than Seniors in it. They had a happy time studying "Idles of the King" and "Macbeth", but when it came time to study "Emerson's Essays" it was not so easy, because it was necessary to explain every line in class. They also studied American Literature which was interesting to most of the class.

All the English classes have proved successful this year due we all feel to the competent instruction of the above named teacher, Miss Jean Latham who has tried her hardest to make English the most interesting and most profitable subject of the year.

—Lena Seelig, Senior '24.

MUSIC

The music Department under the competent supervision of Miss Farr has proved to be a marked success this year. The classes have learned the important rudiments of music besides having spent many happy minutes singing both old and new songs.

Until March, the Freshman and Juniors studied music together while the Sophomores and Seniors, throwing aside all prejudices, sang together. In March the two classes combined.

On the average of about one morning each week we enjoyed fifteen minutes of singing, sometimes either preceded or followed by an address by Prof. Henderson. The morning chorus is accompanied by the High School Orchestra. This is the first orchestra our school has ever had and although it is rather small it possesses real musical talent.

The orchestra consists of two cornets, one played by Theron Temple-

ton, a Sophomore, the other by Garth Nelson, a Junior. Both boys have been studying music outside of school under the guidance of Mr. V. H. Alexander. Byron Henderson, our mathematics and Spanish teacher is a very accomplished artist of the clarinet. Occasionally Miss Mable Seelig assists by playing her violin. Miss Earnestine Farr, our music instructor who is very talented directs while Miss Helen Wolverton accompanies on the piano.

A few students who received extra credits taking Glee Club in 1922 find it convenient to discontinue their music this year but receive the uplifting and inspiring influence of music by our morning programs. Music we find keeps our spirits up and is very soothing after the monotone of our more strenuous studies.

MATHEMATICS

Mathematics is, in my estimation, the most important study that can be studied in high school, with the exception of English. It is a study that never changes, while in English there are often changes made in rules for punctuation etc. A high school pupil usually is given a chance to take his choice of a two or a three year course of mathematics. Sometimes there is also a course of geography and arithmetic given in the senior year. This gives a half year extra of mathematics.

The senior class of '24 started their high school career of mathematics as freshmen, with algebra under the supervision of Miss Taylor, who was also domestic science instructor that year. Miss Taylor proved to be a very competent instructor and the class made very good progress.

The second year the study of algebra was continued under Miss Armond who also proved to be a competent teacher. At the end of the first semester, however, the study of algebra was discontinued and the study of plane geometry taken up. Miss Armond continued as teacher.

The following year the study of physical geography was taken with the seniors of that year the first semester and then geometry again the last semester. Some of the class, however, continued with the seniors in commercial arithmetic and some took both. Byron Henderson, the mathematics instructor for that year, proved a very good one and made the mathematics classes a very interesting place to be.

During their senior year the class of '24 took no mathematics but took high school geography the first semester and economics the last under Byron Henderson, who was again the mathematics teacher. There were however, two classes of mathematics, the sophomore geometry class and the freshman and junior class of high school arithmetic, the freshmen taking arithmetic instead of algebra.

—Ralph F. Kitterman

HOME ECONOMICS

Home Economics is a science of household economy, and in the broadest sense, includes for the more advanced students a study of cooking, sewing, and all that serves to make for better sanitation and more hygienic living. In the first half of the year's course, the class, consisting of the Freshmen girls, who devoted themselves to the study of foods, their chemical constituents, relative values and preparation, supervised by their competent instructor, Miss E. Farr. The study was arranged in a different manner this year than the years heretofore. Instead of cooking for the individuals in the class, it was conducted on a larger scale; that the class cook the noon day lunch. In this way the girls were benefitted,

because it helped them to cook for a number of persons in the most economical manner. The girls took great interest in their cooking and serving the noon meal. The just price charged and the good cooking made it tempting for a large number of the scholars to buy their noon lunch. Instead of the trustee furnishing the food, it was bought by the teacher and then sold at a price that would pay for the purchased amount. The girls made good grades; because of their interest they cooked at home, which added to their grade.

The first semester was supplemented by a course of sewing. The course has four divisions: 1. Study of textiles. 2. Planning of costume. 3. Garment construction. 4. Care of house.

The girls kept note books in sewing which will be of great benefit later on in life. In this is found the growth, manufacture, value, etc., of textiles. The color chart which aids them in blending colors in dress goods. The different lines in dress, vertical, horizontal, straight. It also explains the proper kind of a dress to wear on different occasions. The girls worked industriously on their note books, in order to finish them so they could take up sewing. They have been taught to cut and make garments. Those they seemed to enjoy most were the new spring gingham dresses. Their various colors, pink, green, blue, lavender, denote spring. The girls worked with interest so they might finish them to wear the first spring day.

The girls, under the supervision of Miss E. Farr, worked hard but enjoyed their Home Economics course, and they feel they have spent a very beneficial year.

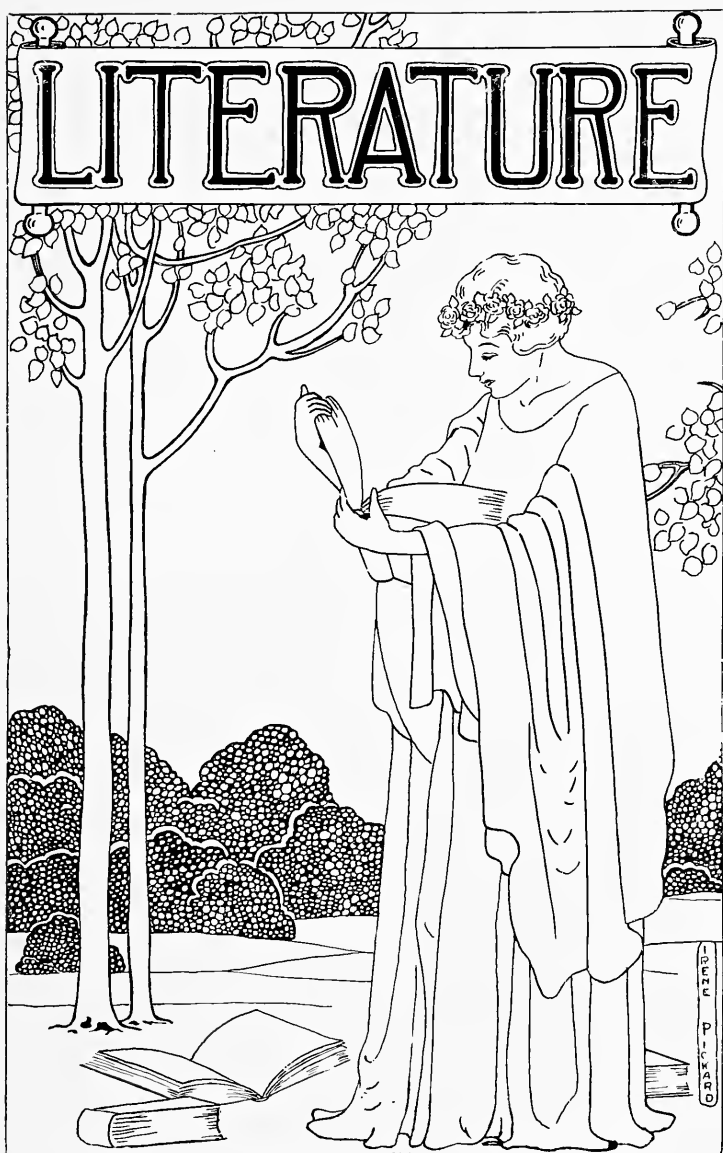
By Mable Swindler, Senior, '24.



HOME ECONOMICS SEWING CLASS

Miss E. Farr, Supervisor

Wilma Palmer, Geraldine Bugh, Dorothy Seelig, Vesta Harrold, Olive Griffith, Lola Swindler
Hulda Ballinger Ethel Smith



FRIENDSHIP

Friendship we term as an affection arising from mutual esteem and good will, friendly relations or kindly aids, and is but a golden chain with links that once welded will never be broken. But as Shakespeare says, "There can be no friendship without confidence. A friend is one of our every day needs in our journey through life. We all desire happiness in this world and what can give us as much real pleasure as a true friend? It is one of the greatest things we possess.

The greatest of all friends to mankind is God—He alone can comfort and console us. But even in time of our greatest sufferings and temptations we feel the need of human friendship and it is then that we learn who our real friends are. Thus we think of "a friend in need is a friend in deed." When our life is full of unhappiness or trouble we go to our friends for comfort and thus we find a source of encouragement. Also when our life is pleasant they will ever increase our happiness.

Our friends and companions help to mold our lives therefore the one we choose in childhood will have much to do with our later life.

The hearts of true friends beat as one, and day by day and year by year the friendship will grow dearer and dearer. The cares of life will knit us closer and through our sorrow, if sorrow should come, will be woven one of the greatest threads of life, friendship, it will weave a bond between us that time itself cannot sever.

We get nothing in this world without giving something in return and if we want friends we must be willing to pay the price, in other words we must be willing to sacrifice for others. Then we can expect the joy that comes with the thought expressed by the old Greek poet that no man can rob us of the love of a friend, but that the sweet memory of that love will live on through time and death, with the stars and the wind on the heath.

In the future years when we are old,
And all the world seems grey and cold;
We'll remember the past which is no more,
And of our class in '24.

AN AGED SURPRISE

The bushes flapped on either side of the little gray roadster as Gene determinedly steered her way straight ahead. It was dark and rainy, to say nothing of the mud and the bad road. Suddenly a turn loomed up ahead. Then arose the question, whether to keep on or turn.

When Gene started out this afternoon to celebrate her birthday at her second cousins she hadn't even dreamed of such a predicament as she now found herself in. She couldn't possibly have known the cousin would not be at home and when she decided to go on out to her brother's old country house she never thought of losing her way. Lose it she had, however, and while she knew in a general way where the main road was she was by no means sure to find it.

When we joined her she was at the corner, she decided to take the turn and steered the little gray roadster into a worse road than the one she had left. She bumped and skidded on for about half a mile, when to her surprise she drove right into the front yard of a comfortable though lonely looking log cottage. She was so surprised that she merely turned to the right and then was forced to apply the brake to keep from running into and probably knocking over an old board fence. She turned off the engine and lights and peeped out from the storm curtains to see if she could see any signs of life around the old cottage. She could see none however, and was becoming more frightened every minute. What a pre-

dicament? Alone at a deserted house as she looked at her watch—seven o'clock and it was dark and raining.

She was just preparing to start up when she heard the steady chug-chug of a motor. She decided to keep still till it passed, but, to her surprise it grew louder and louder and finally a large black machine rolled in to the yard and drew close up to the cottage. The lights were turned off and a man got out and tugged at something in the tonneau. Presently a black square box rolled out on the ground. Another man got out of the front seat and together they picked up the box, which appeared to be heavy, and carried it up to the door of the deserted cottage.

One of the men produced a flashlight and turned the light on the door.

"This is the biggest haul we ever made, Bill," he said to the other who was wrestling with the rusty lock.

"Don't be too confident," replied the one called Bill. "We haven't got away with it yet." Then the door swung open and the men turned the flashlight on the stairway, one or the other closed the door and Gene heard them dumping heavily up the stairs.

She thought for the first time, of the bank robbery of the night before. The appearance of these men chimed in very well with that of the robbers, who had escaped unharmed. A few minute's thinking and she was decided as to what to do. Of course, she understood why the men had not discovered her. Their lights had not been turned on her roadster and they had been too preoccupied and too anxious to get the booty hidden to look around. "They must be pretty confident of not being discovered," she thought.

She turned and wrenched a handful of large headed tacks out of the upholstery on the back of the seat, tearing her nails badly as she did so.

She slipped over to the other machine under cover of the darkness, she put several tacks in each tire, pushing them in as far as she could with her thumb and trusting to their being pushed the rest of the way in when the wheels revolved.

Then she slipped noiselessly back, got in the roadster and prepared to start up. She felt confident that she could find her way back to her brother's place, and from there to town. She started up, backed around till she faced the gate, and shot into the road. She skidded somehow or other out to the main road. She heard the roar of the other machine and smiled grimly as she heard also, the report of three successive punctures, when the thumb tacks took effect "That will keep them there a while," she thought.

She came to a turn and recognized it as one she had turned when she got off the main road.

Gene flashed into town and drew up with a jerk in front of police headquarters. Chief of Police came out in response to her repeated call of the siren. He looked in surprise at the mud covered roadster and evinced still more surprise when Gene rapidly told her story. When she told of the black box he said, "I wouldn't be surprised. Miss, if that box doesn't hold \$25,000."

Fifteen minutes later a machine was going rapidly out the road, on which Gene had come in, carrying six armed men.

Next morning when Gene received her paper she read a glowing account of the robbery and capture. About ten o'clock a bank messenger called and the maid brought Gene an official looking envelope. When she opened it, a crisp check for \$5,000 rolled out.

"Oh," murmured Gene, "Just a little celebration of my fiftieth birthday! An old maid's life isn't so tame and quiet after all."

—Polly Franklin.

WHEN I WAS A FRESHIE

I thought that powder was used for guns, and paint was used to put on barns, but it is used mostly to put on girls faces, when they don't use their mothers flour or red shoe polish. I think it would also be safe to say that boys use it, too.

Do you know where wood comes from? I thought wood came from trees, and dates, Olives, cherries, and hares were to be eaten, but I found out later that glasses were to look through instead of drinking out of.

I, also found out sometime ago, while I was walking along the road side, that stars were not always in the sky, because several passed me. One had a knight in it, but it was not dark, another had a Senior, but he didn't know everything, (as some Senior's think they do.)

Speaking of clothing I thought hose were used by firemen, that evening gowns were for a person to sleep in, that shoes were for horses, and that a band was to put on a hat; but I can warn you that a band can also play music, also you can get all the other's I have mentioned at a clothing store of any kind, to wear at a party or dance.

While speaking to a friend, Slim, one day, I found that Lizzie was not always a ford, which a fellow had to drive with two hands.

Slim asked me, "Do you want a ring or some kisses?"

I said, "I'll take the kisses," for I thought kisses were candy.

Slim said, "But don't you want the ring also?"

I counted this an insult for I thought rings were for hogs, but she was telling me a story, which I thought was a lie. We got in a quarrel over this, and my friend Slim said I must mind the rule, and I couldn't imagine what she meant because I thought a rule was to be used in Geometry and I thought she was very green. Slim said green was a color, so I guess pail is a color also. Slim sat down and began giving me the dickens for breaking her file and compact. I thought files were used by carpenters, and compacts were treaties, so I said, "all right we'll make the treaty and have peace."

Slim remarked, "Sure, suits me, I guess we'll make a match."

I looked for Slim to strike me any minute, but she didn't.

—Esther Kelley.

A NEW FLAVORING

Mehitable Douglas stood with her cook book in one hand and her other hand laying idle on the table top. A patch of flour was on one of her dark cheeks and a straying curl was playing around her face.

Mehitable was a jolly girl in spite of the fact that her name was so terrible. The name she inherited from her grandmother as she did the rest of her. She had dark eyes and hair, dark complexion and a lithe, slender body.

He thoughts were, however, not on the cook book or her flour adorned face but on a subject farther away than the maple leaves on which her eyes occasionally rested. Nevertheless she brought her mind back to her pastry recipe as follows:

- 1 pint of flour
- 1 tablespoonful lard
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of soda
- 1 teaspoon of cream tartar
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of salt

So far was alright, but here her thoughts played truant. What was the use of her reading this recipe that she knew perfectly well? None,

only it kept her thoughts on her cooking. As she continues reading her thoughts are about thus:

"Cut in the shortening into the flour, after you have sifted (Robert said arguing would not help any. I don't see why) this and the cream tarter together. (It was nothing for him to get peeved over. It made me mad) put the soda, and wet up quickly (Then I had to cry like some little fool and I knew he would be angry) just stiff enough to roll into a paste about one fourth inch thick (Oh, dear! He didn't use to be so silly. I know it's all over now. Sniff, Sniff) cut in squares and lay in center of each two—(Bobby! Oh, Bobby!)

"Good heavens! of what am I thinking?" she cried. "Here I am reading over this as if I were intending to make a berry dumpling out of Robert. I wonder if he will come home with uncle Vornly tonight?"

She set about making the dumplings singing a song, but her voice trembled and tears were in her eyes. She and Robert, her lover, had had their first quarrel.

It is a well known proverb that says a woman's cake is often the lightest when her heart is the heaviest and so it was in this case.

Her long, slim fingers quickly and carefully made the dumplings. After putting them into the oven she returned to her meditations.

Robert Elroy was Uncle Will's college chum's son and Uncle was anxious for the two to be happy. What would he say now?

Robert always came home with Uncle Will on Saturday evening. His own folks or near relatives were dead so he stayed Sunday with Douglas. She wondered if he would come this evening.

"Miss Douglas, I smell those dumplings burning," cried Hetty. She was Mehitable's maid.

"Oh, dog-gone it!" cried Meta. "Everything is as crossways as a monkey's feathers are shiny. I don't care if they **Do** burn." Nevertheless she made haste to see about them. No, they were not burning.

Just then she heard Uncle's voice outside the door, and with it also came the voice of Robert.

Upstairs Mehitable spilt her perfume over her dresser and had to wipe it up. Next she couldn't find her other oxfords and every thing seemed wrong.

Finally she was ready and went down to dinner. Robert and Meta met at the table as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred. His first glance was a usual glance but as he glanced at her a second time he became a ghostly white.

"What was it?" mumbled Mehitable, and Robert's eyes asked, "where?"

She carelessly laid her hand on the table and glanced down. Her engagement ring was gone!

Where can it be?" she asked herself again and again.

"So you are bound to go West?" Uncle Will was saying. "Not even Meta can stop you?"

"I don't suppose she cares where I go," he answered quickly. Then Uncle Will had to be told of their broken engagement. He could hardly believe what he heard, and when Robert had finished he asked, "Is all this so?"

"It is," she answered as unflinchingly she met Robert's keen gaze.

Oh, don't let this spoil my last visit," Robert cried as lightly as possible under such a heavy strain.

Silence reigned supreme as the dumplings were served.

Suddenly Robert coughed slightly, then deliberately took a gold ring from his mouth. He looked at Mehitable and she returned his gaze.

"You lost it?" he exclaimed. "You did not intend to return it to me?"

"Yes, I lost it when making dumplings," she answered trembling with excitement.

Uncle Will burst into a roar of laughter, but the two young people paid no attention to him as he cried, "Why, Meta, I didn't believe you to be so cruel as to choke a man with his own engagement ring."

Miss Mehitable is now Mrs. Elroy but still her husband likes her berry dumplings that gave him his happiness. Little Mehitable, Jr., also makes dumplings for her daddy.

—Nellie Welsh.



MR. KELLEY, Our Janitor

Just a word of appreciation to our friend, who saw that the lights were bright and the fires were burning many a night when we, the Seniors, were rehearsing the pathetic and thrilling lines of "The Path Across the Hill" and "Aaron Boggs," and although at times we didn't remember to express our appreciation as politely as we might, yet he knows our heartfelt and sincere best wishes and gratitude are for him, not only for the efficient janitor work done under especially extreme weather this winter, but also for the especial favors that we, the Senior Class, as well as the Junior Class of 1924, have received.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES



MARSHMALLOW ROAST

The first party of the season was given by the Senior Classes of 1924 and 1921 when they were entertained at the home of Raymond Byall. The features of evening were games and music at a late hour after which weiners and marshmallows were roasted. Those present were the following: Garnet Byall, Mabel Seelig, Lena Seelig, Ruth Kelly, Marjorie Osborne, Mary Runkle, Helen Wolverton, Ivaleene DeWitt, Florence Runkle, Ruby Kilanaler, Helen Byall, Marie Welch, Victor Welch, Nora Beavans, Miss Farr, Lela Lightle, Dorothy Barrett, Ruth Storms, Ester Kelly, Wilma Palmer, Mable Swindler, Geraldine Bugh, Charline Osborne, J. L. Henderson, Byron Henderson, Bryce Futrell, Paul Florea, Harry Dutro, Ralph Kitterman, Glenn Frazier, Raymond Byall, Junior Burchard, Hugh Thompson, Ralph Byall, Gilvie Bugh, Evans Farr, Clyde Holloway, Leo Lillibridge, Meredith Rynerson, Arthur Nelson.

JUNIOR WEINER ROAST

Oct. 3, 1923, the Junior Class gave a weiner roast in the woods, near the home of Garth Nelson. Those present were Dorothy Conrad, Blanche Ratliff, Olive Smith, Gretchen Dick, Thelma Harrison, Vesta Harrold, Helen Johnson, May Harrold, Mr. J. L. Henderson and Byron Henderson, Garth Nelson, Herbert Leech, Russel Leech, Vestal Nelson, Ed Levalley, Delbert Cook, 'Virg:' Huilz, Wilfred Johnson, Harrold Grindler.

SOPHOMORE WEINER ROAST

The Sophomore Class gave a Weiner and Marshmallow roast at the home of Esther Kelly.

Oct. 5, 1923 games, and roasting weiners and marshmallows were enjoyed by: Esther Kelly, May Harrold, Cloey Harrison, Wilma Palmer, Elizabeth Burns, Gretchen Dick, Carl Dick, Vestal Nelson, Harry Dutro, Meredith Rynerson, Forest Shannon, Herbert, Russel Leech, Theron Templeton.

BACKWARDS PARTY

Oct. 5, 1923 Miss Farr entertained the Senior Class, games and music were enjoyed. Refreshments were then served to the following: Ruth Kelley, Helen Wolverton, Bertha Futrell, Mable Swindler, Lena Seelig, Mary Creek, Mabel Seelig, Helen Seelig, Garnet Byall, Ruth Storms, Dorothy Barrett, Ivaleene DeWitt, Geraldine Bugh, Mary Runkle, Esther Kelley, Gretchen Dick, Ralph Kitterman, John Florea, Halem Tudor, Fred Creek, Raymond Byall, Evans Farr, Clarence Henderson, Byron Henderson, Homer Wolverton, Bryce Futrell, Junior Burchard, Glenn Frazier, Harry Dutro, Meredith Rynerson.

SENIORS ENTERTAINED

Oct. 12, 1923 Ralph Kitterman, entertained at his home the Senior Class.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mary Creek, Garnet Byall, Mary Runkle, Lena Seelig, Mable Seelig, Helen Wolverton, Marjorie Osborne, Ralph Kitterman, Raymond Byall, Bryce Futrell, Paul Florea, Glenn Frazier, Junior Burchard, Harry Dutro, Eldo Kitterman, Evans Farr, Gilvie Bugh, Hugh Thompson, Russel Clamme, Howard Casterline, Homer Wolverton, Meredith Rynerson, Clyde Halloway, Fred Creek.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Freshmen gave a party at the home of Olive Griffith Oct. 17, 1923. The rooms were decorated in Black and Gold. Those present were as follows: Vesta Harrold, Martha Brose, Juanita Alexander, Geraldine Bugh, Mable Seelig, Dorothy Seelig, Mary Runkle, Lola Swindler, Esther Kelley, Bernita Palmer, Thelma Harrison, Lois Douglas, Grace Griffith, Aline Griffith, Wilma Palmer, Olive Griffith, Lawrence Alexander, Evans Farr, Meredith Rynerson, Harry Dutro, Clare Tharp, Vance Maddox, Lloyd Rice. Claude Griffith, Samuel Griffith, Lawrence Russell, Virgil Passmore and Vestal Nelson, games and music were enjoyed and refreshments were served at a late hour.

WATCH PARTY

The Sophomore Class gave a Watch Party at the home of Esther Kelley. The members of the class and their guests were entertained by games and music. Refreshments were served to Cloey and Thelma Harrison, Garnet Byall, Grace, Ruth, Esther, Francis Kelley and Gretchen Dick, Forest Shannon, Fred Crick, Garth Nelson, Theron Templeton, Vestal Nelson, Russel Leech, Meredith Rynerson, Harry Dutro.

SKATING PARTY

Jan. 4, 1924 the Freshman had a skating party at the home of Virgil Passmore. Later in the evening they went to the home of Olive Griffith. They then enjoyed games, music and dancing.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mary Runkle, Lena, Mabel, Helen and Dorothy Seelig, Nellie Welch, Wilma Palmer, Bernita Palmer, Esther Kelley, Ethel Smith, Thelma Harrison, Geraldine Bugh, Grace Aline, and Olive Griffith. Messrs. Raymond Byall, Russell Leech, Lawrence Alexander, Dorval Sprong, Vestal Nelson, Samuel and Claude Griffith, Harley Oliver, Russel Clamme, Gilvie Bugh, Meredith Rynerson, Harry Dutro, Clare Thorp, Vaughn Ely, Harley Patterson, Vance Maddox, Gilbert Passmore.

COASTING PARTY

A coasting party was given by the Seniors on a large hill at the home of Helen Wolverton Jan. 7, 1924. An enjoyable evening was spent by all. After coasting for some time all were invited to the house and light refreshments were served to Bertha Futrell, Mary Creek, Gretchen Dick, Mary Runkle, Geraldine Bugh, Mabel and Lena Seelig, Helen Wolverton, John

Florea, Paul Florea, Fred Crick, Bryce Futrell, Ralph Ford, Gilvie Bugh, Meredith Rynerson, Harry Dutro, Raymond Byall, Junior Burchard and Glenn Frazier.

Jan. 9, 1924, the Sophomores and Juniors gave a party at the home of Cloey Harrison. Those present were: Helen Johnson, Olive Smith, Blanche Ratliff, Dorothy Conrod, May Harrold, Wilma Palmer, Thelma Harrison, Nellie Welsh, Garnet Byall, Esther Kelley, Geraldine Bugh, Gretchen Dick, Miss Latham, Cloey Harrison, Theron Templeton, Garth Nelson, Meredith Rynerson, Harry Dutro, Ted Crist, Harrold Grindle, Herbert Leech, Vestal Nelson, Russell Leech, Forest Shannon.

JUNIORS ENTERTAINED

Jan. 19, the The Juniors gave a party at the home of Helen Johnson. Those present were: Esther Kelley, Ruth Kelley, Olive Smith, Dorothy Conrod, Blanche Ratliff, Helen Johnson, May Harrold, Cloey Harrison, Miss Latham, Ted Crist, Harrold Grindle, Garth Nelson, Herbert Leech, Russell Leech, Vestal Nelson, Forest Shannon, Theron Templeton.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Oct. 26, 1923, the Seniors held Hallow'een party in honor of the Juniors at the home of Charline and Marjorie Osborne, many odd looking people made up the crowd.

The most comical looking person there was a person we thought was a girl. When she removed her mask we were surprised to find it was our mathematics and Spanish teacher, Byron Henderson. Before removing masks a contest was held to determine who was dressed in the most unique manner. Lena Seelig won the prize. This was followed by other contests, games and music. At a late hour refreshments were served, being pumpkin pie, fruit salad, doughnuts, apples and cider. The following were present: Mr. J. L. Henderson, Byron Henderson, Miss Latham, Miss Farr, Garnet Byall, Mary Runkle, Mary Harrold, Mable Seelig, Lena Seelig, Thelma Harrison, Dorothy Conrad, Blanche Ratliff, Mary Creek, Gretchen Dick, Ruth Kelley, Dorothy Barrett, Esther Kelley, Ivalene DeWitt, Mabel Swindler, Marjorie Osborne, Charline Osborne, Raymond Byall, Thurl Bugh, Gilvie, Delmer Cook, Harrold Seelig, Fred Crick, Garth Nelson, Evans Farr, Harry Dutro, Meredith Rynerson, Glenn Frazier, Junior Burchard, Ralph Kitterman, Hugh Thompson, Ralph Byall, Herbert Leech.

All the senior girls, together with Miss Latham and Miss Farr spent Wednesday night October 5 with Miss Helen Wolverton.

Miss Lillie Schmidt of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, visited the Roll School, Wednesday October 24.

The Misses Bonnie Lou Henderson and Esther Coleman visited the Roll School, Tuesday October 23. They gave a short musical entertainment and Miss Henderson gave a reading from "Seventeen by Booth Tarkington.

Miss Earnestine Farr spent Thursday night, Nov. 16 with Ruth and Esther Kelley.

The Misses Ocie Huffman, Grace Kelley and E. C. Storms visited the school Tuesday, January 1, 1924.

Lillie Schmidt of Ft. Wayne spent Saturday night, Jan. 5 and Sunday Jan. 6 with Miss Mary Creek.

Miss Mary Harrold visited the Roll School, January 5 and Sunday Jan. 6 with Miss Mary Creek.

Miss Mary Harrold visited the Roll School January 8.

Fred Creek motored to Anderson, Indiana, February 29.

Miss Berneta Palmer entertained the Misses Pauline Nelson, Thelma Creek, and Delight Ely at the home of her grandparents, west of Roll February 29.

Mr. Byron Henderson went to Washington D. C. Saturday January 12 and returned Thursday, Jan. 17.

The State School Inspector visited our school Thursday, January 10, while on an inspection tour of consolidated high schools.

The Misses Garnet Byall, Mary Creek, and Ruth Kelley spent Thursday night January 24 with the Misses Marjorie and Charlene Osborne.

The Washington Township Farmer's Institute was held at the Roll School building, Friday February 25.

Miss Ruby Alexander visited our school Monday, February 4.

The Senior Class went to Marion, Indiana, February 9 to have their pictures taken.

Mr. Beitler of Marion, Indiana took various pictures of the Roll School on February 12.

Several seniors of the Montpelier High School visited the Roll School, February 12, to advertise their class play "Clarence". They gave us an excellent musical entertainment.

Harry Lee and Chester Huff visited the School, Friday March 14.

Miss Wilma Palmer entertained the Misses Esther Kelley, Geraldine Bugh, Grtchen Dick and Olive Griffith at the home of her grandparents, March 12.

The second semester found three new students in Roll High School, Wayne Vinnedge and Pollyanna Franklin, sophomores, and Herbert Brotherton, a Junior.

Esther Kelley, Harry Dutro, Garnet Byall, Meredith Rynerson, Berneta Palmer, Claire Tharp, Garth Nelson and Wilma Palmer were delightfully entertained at a Sunday evening dinner, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gebhart, Feb. 10, 1924.

FANCIES



"SPANISH III"



"TREE"



"A HOLD-UP"



"SOPHS"

"SISTERS"



"WORK"



"Let's Go"

"BYRON
OR
WHO?"

"DUTCH"



"PEARS"



"BOATING"



"LUTE + WALT"



"JOKE ED"



"AT THE BAT"



"ZUZU"



"COMRADES"



"HELEN"



"2 + 1 + 2 = 5"



CAST OF "PATH ACROSS THE HILL"

Standing—"Salamandr", Junior Burchard; "Zuzu", Ruth Kelley; "Ruth", Mary Run-
kle; "Mr. Post", Raymond Byall; "Flo", Ivaleene DeWitt.

Sitting—"Grandpa", Bryce Futrell; "Grandma Davis", Charline Osborne; "Walt", Harry
Dutro; "Lutie", Mable Seelig; "Doctor", Ralph Kitterman.



CHORUS GIRLS "PATH ACROSS THE HILL"

Mable Seelig, Lola Swindler, Lena Seelig, Vesta Harrold, Olive Griffith, Dorothy Seelig,
Geraldine Bugh, Hulda Ballanger, Wilma Palmer, Ivaleene DeWitt.

The Path Across the Hill

"The Path Across the Hill" was given by the Senior Class at the Roll High School Auditorium on the nights of December 20th and 21st. On account of the exceedingly bad weather on both nights little more than half the amount expected was taken in, so on the last night of the play the Seniors went home very downhearted, but with a feeling of satisfaction in that everyone praised the play very highly. The following is a short synopsis: Ruth is engaged to Dr. Reed, but delays marriage because she feels that it will leave Grandpa Crawford without a home. But Grandpa and Mrs. Davis find romance even in the autumn of life, and Ruth is about to marry Reed when two strangers come to town. One is Ruth's cousin Flo, who straightway sets her cap for the doctor, and the other is Robert Post, whose meeting with Grandpa ends his years of search for the man who plundered his father's bank and sent his father and mother broken hearted to the grave. Grandpa does not deny the crime, but begs Post to wait until Ruth's future happiness is assured. Flo wins the doctor away from Ruth while Post tries to stifle his love for Ruth because of his desire for vengeance on her grandpa, but the old couple show them that love is a stronger power than hate and grandpa is proven innocent of any wrong doing. Besides the above, there was a tomboy neighbor, her sharp tongued mother, a colored cook, and her new husband. The characters were well balanced and the play made a decided hit with those attending.

AARON BOGGS, FRESHMAN

Thursday and Saturday Nites, April 12 and 14 at 8 o'clock

ROLL HIGH SCHOOL

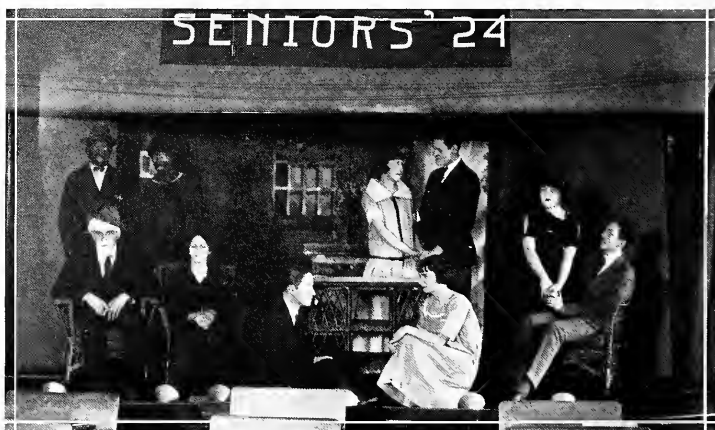
Given By The Junior Class

Cast of Characters

Aaron Boggs	Ralph Kitterman
Lizzie Maud Feeny	Ivaleene DeWitt
Happy Jimmie Jamieson	Paul Florea
Cheery Carruthers	Mabel Seelig
Beau Carter	Harry Dutro
Evelyn Newcomb	Lena Seelig
Pepper Jervis	Raymond Byall
Lois Hunter	Helen Wolverton
Mr. Chubb	Bryce Futrell
Mrs. Chubb	Ruth Kelley
Epenetus P. Boggs	Junior Burchard
Mrs. Pickens	Mary Creek
Casey Jones	Glenn Frazier
Dollie DeCliff	Mabel Swindler
Second-Hand Abey	Chester Huff
Loretta Rea	Nina Adsit

Other Students and Co-eds

The play was a success, all characters playing up very well. Proceeds from play were expended towards the Junior-Senior Reception held April 24.



CAST OF "AARON BOGGS, FRESHMAN

"Cherry," Mable Seelig; "Happy," Paul Florea; "Mrs. Pickens," Mary Creek; "Mr. Boggs," Junior Burchard; "Aaron Boggs," Ralph Kitterman; "Lizzie," Ivalene DeWitt; "Pepper," Raymond Byall; "Lois," Helen Wolverton; "Dollie," Mable Swindler; "Beau," Harry Dutro; "Evelyn," Lena Seelig.

"Casey," Glenn Frazier; "Abie," Chester Huff; "Mr. Chubb," Bryce Futrell; "Mrs. Chubb," Ruth Kelley.

Roll High School Alumni

CLASS 16

Miss Ivalene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

In the autumn of 1912, when the 1912-13 term of school was opened at Roll High School, Principal Eli Cassidy and his assistant Canwell Drahenstott looked into the faces of seven Freshmen, namely, Burr Johnson, Elbudge Stroup, Mary Wolverton, Mildred Oden, Iza Wolverton, Harne Frazier and Chleo Richardson. By the end of the term three members had left the class for various reasons, Mildred Oden, Harne Frazier and Chleo Richardson.

When the 1913-14 term opened the Sophomore class was still the same four. Miss Helena Edwards, now Mrs. William Luzzadder, was the instructor in English and Latin, leaving History and Mathematics to our former Principal—Mr. Cassidy.

The 1914-15 term opened with the same four students, Elbridge Stroup, Mary Wolverton, Burr Johnson and Iza Wolverton. The subjects were the same but the faculty consisted of Lara P. Good Principal and Miss Dema Huff, assistant. Once more and for the last time "The Big Four" were brought together to battle the struggles through. These new members came to join the Seniors in their last brave fight, namely, Shurley Storms, Marie Tharp and myself Essie Alexander Cline.

The class now numbered seven and was organized and officers elected for the first time—Shirley Storms, president; Burr Johnson, secretary and Marie Tharp, treasurer. This was the first organized class to be graduated from the Roll High School.

The teachers for this year were Principal N. F. Rumph and his assistants Miss Dema Huff and Herbert Schmidt.

By the time spring came all plans for the commencement exercises had been completed. The honor of the valedictorian had been gained by Elbridge Stroup, followed very closely by Marie Tharpe.

On Sunday evening, May 21st, 1916, our Baccalaureate sermon was held in the Roll M. E. church, conducted by the Rev. E. Shaw, of Taylor University.

The following Thursday night, May 25, 1916, we held our commencement exercises in the same building with the Rev. J. O. Powell, of Indianapolis, acting as speaker of the evening.

And now in answer to the request of the Alumni Editor. I will give freely what little knowledge I can concerning the class of 1916.

Although there were only seven in the class they have so widely settled since graduation that it is difficult to give any exact data concerning them.

Elbridge Stroup and son are living in Muncie, where he is employed.

Marie Tharpe and family, now Dalrymple, is living on a farm near Huntington, Indiana.

Shirley Storms and family are living in Muncie where he is employed in the Post Office.

Burr Johnson is living in Detroit, Michigan, where he is employed in the Barber trade.

Iza Wolverton is a trained nurse in one of the Hospitals of Indianapolis.

Our class tie was broken in the winter of 1924 by the sad and untimely death of Mary Wolverton Edwards. Gone from among us but may we still remember her for her kindly disposition and dream about another world, where we shall meet again.

Although we are parted we still cherish memories of our school life at Roll High School and join in wishing the school every possible success in the future.

—ESSIE A. CLINE.

CLASS 17

Miss Ivalene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

Dear Miss DeWitt:—It has been seven years since the class of '17 said good-bye to R. H. S. The members of the class have entered many different fields where they are striving by diligent effort to go alway "upward and onward." It will be interesting to those of the class who are away from here and to the friends of the class to read some news of each of the thirteen who received diplomas in May, 1917.

Kathryn Ford is teaching school in Hartford City. Faithful Kitty.

Burr Stall Smith entered Purdue in 1918. He is teaching in Ohio at the present. Wilmer Hopkins is traveling in St. Louis as salesman for Rice Stix Co.

Herschel Smith is working in Fort Wayne at the General Electrical Plant.

Ruth Storms is teaching in the Primary Room of Roll this year. She is making good progress with her kiddies.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Storms and family are living in Marion, where Mr. Storms is employed in the City Garage. Casper was a member of the class of '17.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dalrymple and son are living on their farm north of Upland. Mrs. Dalrymple was formerly Vashti Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Storms are living in Muncie where he is employed in the Post Office. Mrs. Storms was Hollie Futrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Schmidt are living on the farm one mile west of Roll. Mr. Schmidt was a member of the '17 class.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wood and daughter are residing in Rockford, Illinois. Mrs. Wood was formerly Amy Gebhart.

Mr. and Mrs. Verle White and daughter are living in Huntington. Mrs. White was Iva Kitterman.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Kilander have recently moved to Illinois where he is employed. Mrs. Kilander was formerly Edith Alexander.

—ADOLPH ALEXANDER.

CLASS OF 1918.

Miss Ivalene DeWitt
Alumni Editor.

In answer to your request I will give you what little information I can concerning the whereabouts and occupations of my former class-mates of 1918.

Miss Esther Rice, after teaching three terms of school decided to try married life awhile and is now living one mile east. She is now Mrs. Glenn Brokaw.

Mr. Richard Thompson is teaching in the Wakefield High School, Michigan.

Miss Ivalou Ely is now Mrs. Raymond Schmidt living one mile west of Roll. Immediately following graduation the Messes Fern and Wilda Rector, with their parents moved from our midst and I have no recent information concerning their whereabouts at present.

George Osburn took up a four-year course at DePauw University and is now teaching in the Elkhart High School.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Futrell and family are living in Ft. Wayne, where he is employed as a salesman.

CLASS 19

Miss Ivalene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

Your request for a brief history of the Class of '19 has just been received. I have almost lost trace of some of the members of my class since graduation, but am sending a short outline based upon my last knowledge of their whereabouts and occupations. I am sorry that I cannot make it more complete, but hope that it may answer the purpose.

At the beginning of the school term in the fall of 1915, the Freshman class of the Roll High School consisted of the following six members; Leah Johnson, Berniece Shreve, Mable Tharp, Perry Huffman, Alfred Bowen, and myself. During the course of the four years following, Mable and Alfred left us, and Abner Wolverton joined the ranks, making the fifth of the five who graduated in the spring of '19. After graduation we became separated and now it is only occasionally that any of us meet to talk over the good old times when we were classmates in R. H. S.

Leah, now Mrs. Murry Berry, lives here in Ft. Wayne where Murry is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Leah's occupation is now that of housewife and mother, as Mr. and Mrs. Berry are the parents of a fine baby girl.

Berniece is also married and as Mrs. Herschel Phillips, lives with her husband and little daughter, two miles west of Roll.

Mable has left this part of the country and I do not know where she is at present, but last account stated that she was about to become Mrs. Dalrymple.

When I last heard from Alfred, he and his wife were living in Marion, Indiana, and Alf. was in the insurance business.

Perry is now in Florida, but I do not know just what he is doing. He was here in Ft. Wayne for a time and was employed by the General Electric Co.

Abner, also married, is now in the city, and is working for the General Electric, or was at least when I last heard.

As for myself, I am with The Bowser Loan & Trust Co., of Ft. Wayne, where I have been employed since leaving the teaching profession at the close of the last school term.

I wish to take this opportunity of expressing to my classmates and schoolmates who may read this annual, my best wishes for their success and happiness.

—By WILBUR SWINDLER.

CLASS 20

Miss Ivaene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

The freshman class which faced the faculty in 1916 in the little old R. H. S. building was composed of twenty-three members. Somewhat doubtful of the outcome, but with a determination that "what man has done, man can do" we began our High School career.

Our Freshman year passed quickly, and after a short vacation we began our sophomore year, reassured by our success as freshmen. As the new school building was not yet completed, school was held for a time in the Methodist church in Roll.

Our Junior and Senior years were filled with more social activities. Plays and receptions were given, banquets, parties, etc., which made those two years the best remembered of all.

Graduation, the final achievement of our effort, brought us to a grim realization of the fact that we were soon to leave behind one of the most delightful periods of our lives, and enter into a different world where we would not always find such a spirit of co-operation and friendship that had marked our high school years. This knowledge led us to recall many of the incidents of those happy years, and so highly do we cherish these memories that time and space can never entirely efface them.

For various causes and reasons, our class, at graduation, had diminished in numbers, and in the spring of 1920 sixteen Seniors left the halls of learning at R. H. S. to seek new vocations in life.

Mr. and Mrs. Weir Shaffer and little son are living on a farm near Warren, Ind. Mrs. Shaffer was formerly Miss Pauline Huff.

Mr. and Mrs. Gail Pierce and little son are living in Chicago, where Mr. Pierce is principal of a business school.

Charles Evans is in the employ of Swift and Co. at Marion, Indiana.

Opal Fulton is employed in the Wayne Knitting mills at Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

Harold, or otherwise "Doc" Banter is a tonsorial artist in Roll, doing a thriving business.

Ned Tatman, Carl Dick and Lorain Ely are now at their homes doing their bit as farmers and farmerettes.

Francis Johnson after attending the Indiana State Normal School and teaching school one year, is at home at the present time.

Delight Maddox and Lloyd Lieurance are attending the Indiana State Normal School at Muncie, Indiana.

Three of our number are at present "Brisk wielders of the birch and rule." Dorothy Barrett and Gilvie Bugh are teaching in Washington Township. Gladys Lee is teaching at Warren.

Ruth Florea is at Marion, Indiana, where she is training to be a nurse.

E. C. Storms is a Senior at Western College, Oxford, Ohio.

We, as loyal alumni, wish to express our best wishes for the Roll High School and the graduating class of this year.

— By GILVIE BUGH.

CLASS 21

Miss Ivaene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

We, the Seniors of 1921 started the second course of our scholastic career during

the fall of 1917 under the guardianship of three competent teachers, namely Eli P. Cassidy, principal; Miss Mary Cox, assistant principal and Miss Laura McCracklin, teacher of English and History.

That fall we started under rather unfavorable conditions, since the new high school building, which at that time was under construction, made it necessary that school be held in two churches. In spite of the drawback we struggled valiantly through the first semester, and at the beginning of the second were overjoyed to find that we would get to complete the rest of the year in the new building. Being now well acquainted with one another and interested in our work, time fairly flew and in a few short months the year was ended and we found ourselves recognized as Sophomores.

When we started our second year in 1918 our high spirits were somewhat abated to find that during the vacation six of our former had strayed, seeking a new route in preparation for their life's work and to us were lost forever as classmates. These six were, Ora Booher; Ernest Sils; Ruth Harter; Ethel Banter and Edgar Hodson.

With our eyes still fastened upon that distant goal entitled "Success," we forged ahead, this time under the guidance of two new teachers, Mr. Wesley Bears and Miss Mary Louis, together with our old and trusted leader Miss Cox, who was acting as principal.

At the middle of this year we were again disappointed when we found that two more of our number had abandoned us, thinning our small group down smaller still to the number of twelve.

The rest of this year was finished leaving in its wake no distinctive marks, except the same hard work which always accompanies student life.

During the fall of 1919 we again yoked ourselves to our burdens and took up the trail, this time under a still different name, since the title of Juniors had been conferred upon us by our worthy teachers of the preceding year.

The months swiftly rolled by and we found ourselves nearing the end of the term before we realized it. As was the usual custom it was necessary that a reception be given in honor of the departing Seniors. To enable us to give this, funds were required which we did not have on hand, so to obtain them a comedy play in three parts was given by the class, at both Roll and Van Buren, which netted us a sufficient amount to meet our current expenses.

Our Junior year was finished and we once more took a short vacation, only to come together again in the fall as Seniors, meeting as an organized class for our last year in the Roll High School. Inspired with the resolution to complete our voyage successfully, we tried hard to make these last days our best.

Numerous parties were held during the year and other social events were staged which when used as a supplement to that wonderful tonic work so quickly absorbed our time that before we realized it the major part of the year had expired.

As the term drew toward its close a new problem confronted us, that of meeting our graduation expenses. Again we staged a play, which after being coached by Miss Hull, was given very successfully. Having now sufficient funds to meet all expenses, our preparations for the big event progressed smoothly.

On Friday evening, April the twenty-ninth at eight o'clock our commencement exercises were held at the Roll M. E. church, the Annual Address being given by Rev. Chas. Watkins.

Our high school days being now ended, we parted allowing ourselves to be drifted along by the changeable tides of life. Many hardships are along life's road, but we hope to meet and pass them successfully.

The following information as to the whereabouts of and occupations of my classmates is given to the best of my ability and knowledge.

Miss Eva Maddox is teaching in a district school in Grant county.

Miss Merea Welsh is teaching in Wells County.

Miss Florence Runkle is teacher of the Fifth and Sixth grades at Roll.

Miss Ruby Kilander and myself are teaching at the new consolidated school of Washington Township.

Miss Helen Byall is a student of Taylor University.

Miss Nellie Leech is a student at Muncie Normal.

Miss Edith Mann has now become Mrs. Homer Elwood and is residing at present in the State of New York.

Miss Victo Welsh is keeping house for her father in Wells County.

Mr. Ralph Byall is helping his father on the home farm north of Roll.
Mr. Thurl Bugh is helping his father at home.

Life's ocean is full of boulders
As it sways and swells so wide,
But we know the waves run smoothly
As they sweep the other side.
Why should we shrink in the tempest?
Some power we know will defend.
After the struggle is over
It will all be well in the end.

By HUGH THOMPSON, '21.

CLASS 22

Miss Ivalene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

In reply to your request that I write the history of the class of 1922, I will gladly give all information that I now possess.

In September 1918 seventeen boys and girls entered the doors of R. H. S. to gather the newest knowledge of school life (of course the members of this class were looked down upon with scorn by the other classes, for we were the "Freshies.") The teachers of this year were Miss Mary E. Cox, Miss Mary Lewis, Miss Clara Hozapple and Mr. Bears. (We had our fun this year the same as the other classes). There were parties at the homes of Clyde Holloway and Mildred Casterlines, also one party at the school house. Our class officers were Ethel Banter, president; Helen Lewis, secretary and treasurer. Our class colors of "Black and Old Gold" were chosen and our class flower "pink carnation." Several of our members dropped out this year, some by moving to another locality and others deciding school life was too strenuous (on their nerves).

The second year we were fourteen in number with two new members. They were Connor Batson and Colene Keller. The teachers for this year were, Mr. Glenn, Mr. Schmidt, Miss Cox and Miss Peterson. (We were now sophomores and were not looked upon quite so scornfully by the upper classmen). For amusements there was a Hallowe'en party at the home of Helen Lewis, also a party at the school given by the Juniors for the Sophomores. Again we lost some members of our class, three moved and one quit to take up the duties of married life on a farm.

We were all happy to again meet as a class in the fall of 1920 after a long vacation. Now we were gaining dignity, for were we not Juniors? We had all new teachers this year. They were Cary Mounsey, Miss Hull, Miss Ruth Storms and Mrs. Raymonde. There were ten members now. This was the year of action for our class. Of course, there were the usual parties but more important than these, was the play which was given two nights at Roll and one night at Van Buren. The name of the play was, "The Little Clod Hopper." Then came the end of school and the reception for which we had planned all year. We were very sorry to lose another member of our class in the spring of 1921. It was Catherine DeWitt, who had to give up her school course because of ill health. There were left in our class just nine, seven boys and two girls.

At last, the long looked forward to, year. Seniors! the joy we felt when we again met under the dignified title of Seniors. (We, who could now look down on those of the other classes.) We now faced another new group of teachers. They were David Howland, Miss Jones, Miss Armand and Miss Bowman. Of course we enjoyed to the utmost all the privileges given to the Seniors. We were determined that we would make the most of this, our last year in dear old R. H. S. We were yet the faithful nine and we seemed to be drawn closer together as the year went by on wings. This year we had new experiences in the way of clubs. We were organized as a high school into the two literary clubs, the "Rileans" and "Shakespeareans." Our music director, Mrs. Bowman, organized the Girls and the Boys Glee Clubs. At the end of the year we gave a minstrel and with the proceeds bought a victrola. Many parties and bob sled rides were enjoyed during the year. In March an epidemic of smallpox caused the close of school six weeks earlier than it should have been otherwise, thus depriving our class, the class of '22 the pleasure of the graduation exercises, to which we had looked forward all through our high school life. We were all very sad of heart as we passed "out of school life into life's school." We would never again meet as a class.

As far as I know I will tell where each one of the members of the class of 1922 are at this time. Ralph Banter is at home in Roll, Indiana. Ruby Alexander is in Ft. Wayne, Indiana, where she is employed. Glen Lieurance is farming on his father's farm. Harry Lee is the only one in the business world at the present time, he is

book keeper in Ft. Wayne, Indiana. Vaughn Johnson is attending State Normal in Muncie, Indiana. Arthur Nelson is at home, west of Roll, and Clyde Holloway is working at Wabash, Indiana. Connor Batson is the only member of the class of '22, who has launched onto the sea of matrimony, and he, with his wife and baby, are living on his mother's farm west of Montpelier. Helen Lewis has been transferred from the main office of the Home Telephone Company in Ft. Wayne to the Bell company at Muncie, Indiana.

I sincerely wish all the classes of R. H. S. every success in the world and may each class keep up the spirit that surrounds our good old high school.

—HELEN LEWIS.

CLASS 23

Miss Ivalene DeWitt, Alumni Editor:

To us, the class of '23, it seems only yesterday that we entered the doors of Roll High School as Freshmen. During this our first year we progressed very well in the world of knowledge under the guidance of Principal Carey E. Maunsey, Mathematics and Latin; Miss Ruth Storms, History; Miss Dorothy Hull, English; Mrs. Raymonde, Music.

This year we had a Geometry contest, after which the losing side entertained the winning side to a banquet at the home of Chester Huff.

When the school year 1921-22 opened, the Junior class consisted of twelve members, namely: John Florea, Theodore Maddox, Virgil Jones, Chester Huff, Eldo Kitterman, Floyd Keller, Mary Harrold, Ocie Huffman, Grace Glancy, Thelma DeWitt, Lillie Schmidt, and Grace Kelley.

This year proved to be a very busy and happy one. We organized again this year with Miss Kathryn Jones, English and Spanish instructor, as our class advisor. The officers elected were Ocie Huffman, president; Virgil Jones, secretary and treasurer.

A glee club was organized by our music instructor, Mrs. Gladys Bowman. Two literary societies were formed, and meetings were made interesting by our principal, David Howland, and the mathematics instructor, Miss Margaret Arnoud.

Once again we twelve, now Seniors, entered the field of learning via Roll High School. Our class was organized with the help of our former class advisor, Miss Kathryn Jones, English instructor. The officers of the Junior year were re-elected. We choose as our motto, "Do or Die"; class colors, green and white; the flower, a pink rose.

Other members of the faculty were J. L. Henderson, principal, History and Science instructor; Byron Henderson, assistant principal, Spanish and Mathematics instructor; Jenetha Cummins, Music and Domestic Science instructor.

One of our members, Floyd Keller, left school at the end of the first semester, to take a position on Walnut Street Dairy Farm.

With the aid of our willing instructors we were able to accomplish our work, to give our class play, "Deacon Dubbs," and to publish the first High School Annual, the "Rollonian."

On Sunday evening, April 22, our Baccalaureate services were held in Roll M. E. church, conducted by Rev. Kemper, of Hartford City.

The following Friday night, April 27, our commencement exercises were held in the same building, with Dr. Decker, of Earlham College, acting as speaker.

This ended our many happy months and class days in Roll High School, and we are all looking forward to our reunion to be held in June, 1925. The time has been short since we received our diplomas and we know not what time may make of the class of 1923. At present Ocie Huffman, Chester Huff and Eldo Kitterman are home. Virgil Jones is employed in Hartford City, and Lillie Schmidt in Ft. Wayne, Indiana. Thelma DeWitt is at home working diligently on a correspondence course from a business college in Ft. Wayne. Mary Harrold is attending business college in Muncie, Indiana, while Grace Glancy is attending Normal School in the same city. John Florea and Theodore Maddox are attending normal school in Marion, Indiana, and I am in Oxford College, Oxford, Ohio.

—GRACE E. KELLEY.

CALENDAR



E. HARRISON

- Sept. 10—School opens, all happy to be back.
- Sept. 11—The faculty mixes the names badly.
- Sept. 14—Senior class organized and officers elected.
- Sept. 21—School dismisses for Hartford City Street Fair.
- Sept. 25—Committee met to select Senior class play.
- Sept. 26—Wennie and marshmallow roast at the home Raymond and Helen Byall for classes of '21 and '24 and their guests.
- Oct. 2—Junior class have wennie roast at home of Garth Nelson.
- Oct. 3—Slumber party for senior girls at home of Helen Wolverton.
- Oct. 4—5 a. m. three girls hold morning mass at Asbury Chapel!
- Oct. 5—Entire school surprised by exams!
- Oct. 5—Miss Farr entertains the Seniors and their guests at a hard times party at her home near Farrville.
- Oct. 5—Sophomore wennie roast at home of Esther Kelley.
- Oct. 11—Eighth-grade hold wennie roast at home of Kathyleen Watson.
- Oct. 12—Senior Class party given at home of Ralph Kitterman.
- Oct. 17—Hallowe'en party at home of Olive Griffith for Freshmen and guests.
- Oct. 18—Hallowe'en party held at home of Delight Ely.
- Oct. 18 and 19—No school! Teachers go to Indianapolis for state teachers institute.
- Oct. 23—Bonnie Henderson and Esther Coleman gave some fine music before the assembly.
- Oct. 24—Dorothy Conrad loses all of her former knowledge by putting off her curly locks.
- Oct. 24—Lillie Schmidt makes us a visit.
- Oct. 25—Mr. Pursley and three gentlemen call.
- Oct. 26—Paul F. wore a new scarf into the assembly this morning. Some wondered why Miss Farr blushed so!
- Nov. 6—Try hour for Senior Class Play.
- Nov. 7—Did Mary Creek ever say "Oh me Darling?" Why did Mr. Henderson, Sr., blush?
- Nov. 8—Seniors select "The Path Across the Hill" for their play.
- Nov. 9—Some of the students seem very sleepy after seeing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" last night.
- Nov. 12—Mr. Henderson, Jr., goes to Lillibridge on business.

- Nov. 13—Accidents do happen! How about it Paul.
- Nov. 14—Seniors are advised not to look at clock during English Class.
- Nov. 16—Seniors are learning wise sayings by studying Franklin.
- Nov. 19—Van Buren here to advertise play "Ruth in a Rush."
- Nov. 23—Several went to see "Ruth in a Rush" last night.
- Nov. 26—Don Diez spoke before assembly the last 40 minutes today.
- Nov. 27—School closes for Thanksgiving holidays.
- Dec. 5—Receive report cards. Much excitement.
- Dec. 7—Theodore Maddox and Nina Adset came to see their old friends.
- Dec. 10—Warren advertises play, "A College Town."
- Dec. 11—Do the Senior girls like mice? ask Garnet.
- Dec. 14—Seniors advertise Class Play.
- Dec. 20 and 22—The crowd seemed well pleased with the Senior Class Play, "The Path Across the Hill."
- Dec. 21—The Grades give a fine program and Santa pays us a visit.
- Dec. 31—Usual display of Christmas. Miss Latham is displaying her new diamond.
- Dec. 31—Sophomore Watch Party at home of Ester Kelley. Do horses kneel? Ask Harry or Meredith.
- Jan. 1—Garnet takes her little dog home.
- Jan. 2—Grace Kelley and Ocie Huffman here.
- Jan. 3—Mr. Pursley and brother Fred from Ohio here.
- Jan. 4—Exams! Exams!
- Jan. 4—Richard Thompson here. Mable seems happy.
- Jan. 7—Coasting and skating party at H. Wolverton's.
- Jan. 8—Virgil Passmore gives Birthday Party.
- Jan. 10—State Inspector here.
- Jan. 14—Henderson, Jr., Away. A vacation from some of the classes.
- Jan. 17—Much excitement when Mr. Henderson, Jr., returns.
- Jan. 18—Cloey has her hair bobbed.
- Jan. 21—One truck unable to get to school.
- Jan. 22—Several go to the office—to get warm.
- Jan. 23—The girls are not the only ones wearing boots now.
- Jan. 24—Sophomores and Freshmen are planning for a party Friday night.
- Jan. 25—Farmer's Institute. A little vacation from regular school.
- Jan. 28—Seniors writing poems.
- Jan. 29—Seniors aren't sorry when they get a vacation from physics.

Jan. 30 to Feb. 4—Visitors between these two dates were Ocie Huffman, Helen Byall, Harry Lee, J. W. Florea, and Ruby Alexander.

Sat., Feb. 8—Senior class go to Marion to have pictures taken. The trip was made on the school truck driven by Mr. J. O. Thurman.

Feb. 11—Senior girls have a very interesting debate!

Feb. 12—Seniors receive proofs for pictures.

Feb. 13—Mr. Beitler here taking pictures for the Annual.

Feb. 14—Seniors give a box-social with good returns.

Feb. 21—Freshmen give the Seniors a bob-sled party.

Feb. 22—J. W. Florea here to advertise "The Old District School" to be given by the Marion Normal School.

Feb. 24—Bob sled party to home of Geraldine Bugh.

Feb. 27—Birthday party at home of Bertha Futrell.

Feb. 29—Seniors give Byron a military set in a class meeting. Was he surprised? Just ask some senior!

March 5—Seniors receive cuts for annual.

March 6—"Some" of the students have church at noon period.

March 7—Byron goes hunting. Catches a bug.

March 31—Mary Harrold here.

April 1—April fool. Mr. Henderson beats us all to it by April fooling the assembly.

April 3—Miss Armand comes back to see her old friends. Bryce seems happy!

April 4—Grace Kelley comes to see us all.

April 7—Economics class surprised with a test.

April 10—Some wonder why a certain Sophomore boy doesn't wear his shoes all the time. Does he think he is a little boy again?

April 15—Ruben and Rachel Day. Seniors have much fun. Wild flowers, Leap frog, High Dives, Dare base, Sprained ankles and Barbed wire fences, Tad poles and Ice cream cones. In the evening marshmallow roast at Mary Runkle's.





Rollonian Staff

Seated, left to right—Garnet Byall, Editor-in-chief; Ralph Kitterman, Assistant Editor-in-Chief; Raymond Byall, Business Manager; Helen Wolverton, Literary Editor; Ivaleene DeWitt, Alumni Editor; Charline Osborne, Social Editor; Mary Creek, Local News Editor; Ruth Kelley, Snap Shot Editor; Glen Frazier, Advertising Editor; Harry Dutro, Subscription Manager; Bryce Futrell, Advertising and Miscellaneous; Junior Burchard, Assistant Business Manager.

Standing, left to right—Mabel Seelig, Subscription Solicitor; Mabel Swindler, Subscription Solicitor; Mary Runkle, Joke Editor; Bertha Futrell, Calendar Editor; Lena Seelig, Departmental Editor; Marjorie Osborne, Assistant Snap Shot Editor.

The Staff

We, the staff of the second volume of the Rollonian feel our Annual to be a success for much hard and earnest work has been devoted to it. Each and every member has devoted time and thought to his department and when we stop to consider what we have accomplished, be it great or small in the eyes of others, we realize that it has been a motive of heart which has prompted success.

We have made full use of the small talents we possess in making this, the second volume of the Rollonian, an unquestionable success. We have been furthered and upheld by the success of the seniors of '23, who published volume No. 1 and are glad that we are privileged to carry on the good work.

We have striven to make this a work that the school will be proud of. We have worked with the idea of making it not only a class Annual but a school as well.

Believing in our school so devotedly, we feel it hardly necessary to tell how deeply and truly we believe in our dear principal and teachers, who have labored diligently in our behalf the past year. And to Byron Henderson, class and staff advisor, we find but few words to express our earnest and sincere gratitude for his ever faithful help and advice, and you have only to talk to a Senior to know how much his work is appreciated.

Thus we, the Staff of the Rollonian, as we step bravely forth into the world, leave to our schoolmates a desire that this work be kindly remembered, that it be inspiring to them in future years, and that it remind them at every turn of the road of the "value received" of their high school career.

—Helen Wolverton, Senior '24.

YOU'LL FIND IT HERE

NAME	AMBITION	ADORES	HATES	LACKS	FEELS
Kitterman, Ralph	To be popular	Dramatics	To be bossed	Noise	Rushed
Swindler, Mable	To be happy	Art ?	Rivals	Gloom	Economic
Florea, Paul	To grow tall	Teasing	Family Tickets	Height	Skinny
Wolverton, Helen	Go West	Tall men	To hurry	But one thing	Undecided
Seelig, Mable	To travel	Popularity	Country Life	What ?	Happy
Futrell, Bryce	To reduce	Talking	Speed	Giggles	Hopeful
Runkle, Mary	Not to blush	Dark hair	Short one	Nerve	Bashful
Byall, Raymond	Movie actor	Girls	Paint ?	Seriousness	"Spiffy"
Seelig, Lena	Stenographer	Brown eyes	Notoriety	Big feet	Mighty
Kelley, Ruth	To be a Musician	Farrville	Cats	Temper	Musical
Byall, Garnet	To be an Author	Poetry	Publicity	Enemies	Lonesome
DeWitt, Ivaene	To elope	Dancing	To be quiet	Length	Poetic
Frazier, Glenn	Ladies man	Curly hair	Argued down	A Senior girl	Lost
Dutra, Harry	To flirt	Dates	Red	Age	Shy
Osborne, Charline	A farmer's wife	Cooking	To talk loud	But little	Confident
Creek, Mary	School Ma'am	Chewing gum	Expenses	Variety	Tall
Futrell, Bertha	Get married	"Honest John"	Flirts	A ring	Romantic
Burchard, Junior	Professor	Books	Women	Boisterousness	Dangerous
Osborne, Marjorie	We don't know	Walking	Being good	Weight	Sentimental



JOKES

Proof Wanted

Seniors were born for great things.
Freshmen were born for small,
But it isn't recorded that Juniors
Ever were born at all.

Miss Latham—"Ignorant people can ask more questions than wise ones can answer."

Bryce F.—"That's why so many of us flunk on exams."

Henderson Jr. (In geo. class)—"Who can tell me the relation between the animal and plant kingdom?"

Junior B.—"Hash!"

Elizabeth (after drawing names for Xmas)—"Whose name did you get, Theron?"

Theron—"I did have a Freshman girl's; but I traded and now I've got a peach."

Raymond B.—"I heard a fine narration the other day."

Sam G.—"What does narration mean?"

Raymond—"A tale."

Sam (later at home)—"Ma, take that pup by his narration and put him out!"

Purgatory

The same ole room,

With light a few.

The same ole nook,

But with Ma there too.

—Mable Swindler.

Miss Latham (in History class)—"Where did Philip go from there?"
Virgil P.—"I think he went to heaven."

Mr. Henderson (to Theron)—"Please dispose of your gum before the bell rings." Theron did not make a move to do so.

Mr. Henderson (coming to back of room)—"Did you understand?"

Theron—"Yes. I swallowed it." (General laugh.)

Mr. H.—"Well, if you die, don't blame me."

Miss Farr (to Mable Seelig)—"Did you go to Mable, Thelma, and Bertha's party last night?"

Mable S.—"Why, did they have a party?"

A Busy Fellow.

After Gretchen and Bryce had passed the cross-roads of Roll, Gretchen gently put her hand on Bryce's shoulder and said: "Now Bryce, be kind and take me down to the next corner to turn around."

Bryce (after clearing his throat a few times and swallowing a time or two, said in a quivering voice)—"Well, I—I would like to, but I haven't time."



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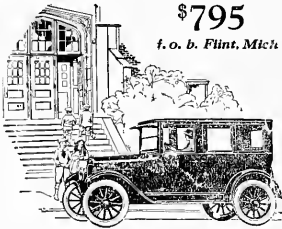


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Ruth Kelly—"Oh, my gosh!"
Helen Wolverton—"Well, good-nite!"
Mable Seelig—"My stars!"
Ivaleene DeWitt—"Darn it!"
Lena Seelig—"Oh, Heck!"
Mable Swindler—"Good-Nite!"
Mary Creek—"Oh, Gee Whiz!"
Paul Florea—"Gee Heck!"
Mary Runkle—"Oh, Lawse!"
Raymond Byall—"That's What I say!"
Harry Dutro—"Oh, Gosh!"
Bryce Futrell—"N-o-w M-a-r-y!"
Charline Osborne—"Oh, land sakes!"
Garnet Byall—"Dear me!"
Marjorie Osborne—"Good Gracious!"
Bertha Futrell—"Well, I'll say!"
Ralph Kitterman—"Ye, Gods!"
Junior Burchard—"I 'Tank' so!"
Glenn Frazier—"I should worry!"

Junior B.—"I can't possibly see where it would be."

Miss L.—"Well, look and see if your arms aren't in the wrong place."
Why, Jr., we never thought it of you!

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Garnet (coming from class)—"My shoes just squeak awful."
Ruth K.—"That's just the way I used to do."

WE WONDER WHY?

Glen F. has his hair marcelled so nicely every Monday morning?
Roy Futrell always says, "I don't know"?
Mabel Seelig gets her tongue twisted and says, "start shory"? (for short story.)

Byron Henderson choose a red limousine?
Bryce and Paul always have so much to talk about on Monday morning?

Mary Creek calls Meredith R. "Her dear"?
Bryce F. keeps an extra truck bed? (Emergency we suppose.)
Helen W. was so embarrassed before the principal at Chester Center?
Elizabeth Burns doesn't like the masculine sex?
Charline I. has so much respect for the town of Huntington?
Glenn F. likes to escort the married ladies around on the street at Marion?

Marjorie O. doesn't like to see a man with his teeth knocked out?
(Don't blame you, Marg.)

Paul F. likes to swap girls so well?

Mr. Henderson (in Physics class)—"Why do they make eight-day clocks?"

Glenn F.—"So they would only have to wind them once a week."

Miss Latham (in Modern and Medieval History)—"When did the Revival of Learning start?"

Garth N.—"Just before the last exam."

Harry D.—"Does your father ever comment on my staying so late at night?"

Esther K.—"No."

Harry—"Good."

Esther—"But he makes sarcastic remarks about you staying so early in the morning."

Mable Swindler was studying Spanish at home one evening. Of course all Spanish students associate the two names, Byron Henderson and Spanish. But this particular evening Mable mentioned Byron H. and Iris Pickinpaugh.

Lola (looking up quickly, exclaimed)—"Oh, Mable, is Iris Pickinpaugh Byron's name in Spanish?"

One morning Wilma Palmer was late for school. As she came into class late, Miss Farr said: "Wilma, why are you so late this morning?"

Wilma—"I know I was late. I hurried until I came to the sign which read, "School—Go Slo," so I just walked the rest of the way."

50-50!

Lena Seelig in finishing up a Physics test wrote the following on the test paper: "I have a boil coming on my nose and can't think!"

When she received her paper again this is what she read: "Most people's brains don't run down that far.—J. L. Henderson."

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of Business and We Still Like It
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Junior B. was taking charge of assembly. Clare T., hearing a noise on first floor, exclaimed: "Do I hear Jr. praying?" Did he Junior?

Oh Pop!

He held the maiden's hand and said,
"May I the question pop!"
She coyly bent her head and said,
"You'd better question pop?"

One day the Sophomores were talking about onions in English class. When the bell rang Meredith R. left the room holding his nose. Miss Latham—"I guess Meredith got too much onion."

Mary R. went to town to make some purchases for Sunday dinner. She entered the meat market and asked for a dressed chicken.

Clerk—"Do you want a pullet?"

Mary—"No! No, I can carry it."

The Seniors were practicing a kissing scene in the play. Coach—"You must get this better."

Harry D.—"Oh, I'll practice up on my girl tonight."

Our Slogan.

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And another is Attit, Early and Layte;
And still another is Doo and Dairet;
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Bryce—"Say, she's the dumbest girl I ever met."

Paul—"How come?"

Bryce—"Why she wanted to know how many quarters there was to a football game."

Paul—"That's nothing. Gretchen wanted to know if a football coach had wheels."

Ed. Levalley—"Don't blink, Blanche!"

Blanch—"Blink! Don't be silly!"

"One doesn't blink, but gnashes one's lashes."

Helen—"Mable, you look like you were in love."

Harry D. (dolefully)—"I pity her, if she is."

The Seniors were studying "Macbeth."

Miss Latham—"What was the First Apparation?"

Paul—"Thunder!"

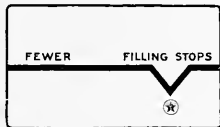
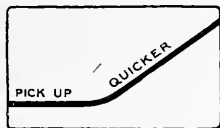
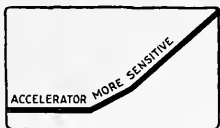
B. Henderson (in class)—"Name the seasons, Lawrence."

Lawrence A.—"Salt, pepper, vinegar and mustard."

Ivaleene (while preparing for semester exam)—"Say, Mr. Henderson, may we go by the Bible today?"

Mr. H.—"Certainly."

Ivaleene—"Well, class, we can 'Help one another'."



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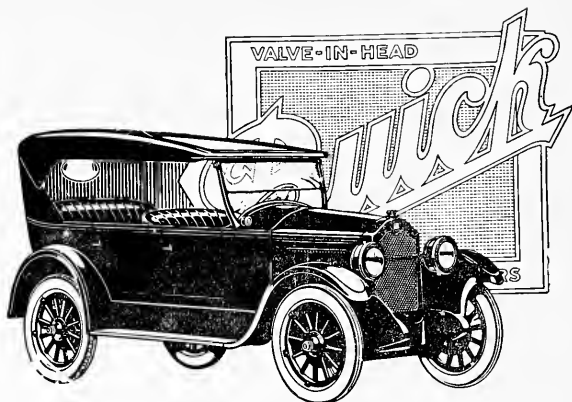
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Ralph K.—“Say, May, have you read ‘Freckles’?”
May H.—“No. Most of mine are brown.”

Miss Farr, trying to arouse more interest in music class, told each pupil to write down the name of their favorite hymn (not him). All the pupils wrote on their paper except Thelma Harrison.

Miss Farr—“Thelma, you must write down your favorite hymn and hand the paper to me.”

With flaming cheeks, Thelma wrote her favorite “him”—Theron Templeton.

Mr. Henderson (in first year Science)—“Where is the home of the swallow?”

A long silence. Finally—

Dorval S.—“The home of the swallow is the stumick.” (Stomach.)

Geraldine B.—“Oh, I wish the Lord had made me a man!”

Mack Morris—“He did. I’m the man.”

Mr. Henderson (in General Science)—“What insect lives on the least food?”

Vance M.—“The moth. It eats holes.”

Helen W.—“This sealskin coat is very fine. Will it stand the rain?”

Salesman—“Madam! Did you ever see a seal carry an umbrella?”

Once in a little town of Indiana an editor found in his office a write-up of a marriage and a farm sale. Having some humor about him he wrote the following, making the people think that it was his belief that the two items, were intended to be written together:

“Russel Clamme and Miss Lena Seelig were disposed of at a Public Auction at my farm one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses at her waist, before a background of farm implements too numerous to mention, in the presence of about seventy guests; including two milk cows; six mules and one bobsled. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with 200 ft. of hay rope and the bridal couple left on 1 John Deere gang-plow for an extended trip, with terms to suit purchasers. They will be at home to their friends with 1 good buggy and a few kitchen utensils after 1 month from date of sale to responsible parties and some fifty chickens.”

Miss Latham—“Tell of some incident in the life of some great man.”

Paul—“Kin I tell about myself?”

Cloey—“Forrest says my mouth is the prettiest he has ever seen.”

Garth—“Indeed! Well, I’ll put mine up against it any time.”

Bryce—“What would you do if I tried to kiss you?”

Helen J.—“I’d call for help.”

Bryce—“Do you really think I’d need it?”

Bryce Futrell and Glenn Frazier were making purchases at H. C. for Box Social. They went into a store and Glenn said: “I would like to have 2½ lbs. of kisses.”

Clerk—“Wait, I’ll get another clerk.”

Don’t forget, Bob, and tell ‘em you want sweet ones next time.

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Gretchen D. was musing to herself one day and some girls overheard her say, "I wish someone would tell Wayne V. I like him." Of course the girls were excited and when Wayne came in Olive G. ran to him saying, "Oh, Wayne! did you know Gretchen likes you?"

Wayne—"Well—I've been expecting—it—for some time."

Mr. H. Sr. (in History class)—"Where have we got with our dates?"
A general laugh.

Mr. H.—"Understand—I mean History dates," he added.

Garnet (discussing going visiting)—"I wish I could come, but I don't suppose I can."

Esther—"Well, pray real hard and maybe you can."

Ruth—"I think you'd get there a lot quicker if you'd walk." (We wonder.)

In Economics Class. Ralph K., who was discussing the advisability of using the automobile as a medium of exchange, said: "One thing which makes them unsuitable to be used as money, is that they are not easily divided."

Byron (jokingly)—"You've tried it—have you?"

"Farewell Blues"—Seniors.

"Baby Blue Eyes"—Geraldine B.

"Gee, But I Hate to go Home Alone"—Ivaleene DeWitt.

"I Ain't Nobody's Darling"—Glenn Frazier.

"Dream Daddy"—Ralph K.

"Faded Love Letters"—Byron Henderson.

"Lonesome"—Dorothy Seelig.

"Blue Hoosier Blues"—Ernestine Farr.

"Oh Gee, Oh Gosh, Oh Golly, I'm In Love"—Jean Latham.

"Mickey"—Mickey (Helen) Wolverton.

"The Shiek"—Raymond Byall.

"Runnin' Wild"—Jackie R.; Peggy S., Mickey W., and Mickey S.

"Meditation"—Garnet Byall.

"Marjie"—Marjorie Osborne.

"I Didn't Raise My Ford to be a Jitney"—Bryce Futrell.

"Freckles"—Roy Futrell.

"Homesick"—Olive Griffith.

"Oh How He Lied To Me"—Lena Seelig.

"Flow Gently Sweet Afton"—J. L. Henderson.

"Red-Headed Gal"—Mae Harrold.

"Peggy O'Neil"—Peggy Seelig.

"I Don't Let No Man Worry Me"—Mary Creek.

"Mary Dear"—Jackie Runkle.

"If you should cut a dog's lungs open what would you find?"

Mable Seelig—"A pair of pants."

Miss Latham—"Look and see if you haven't a word in the wrong place."

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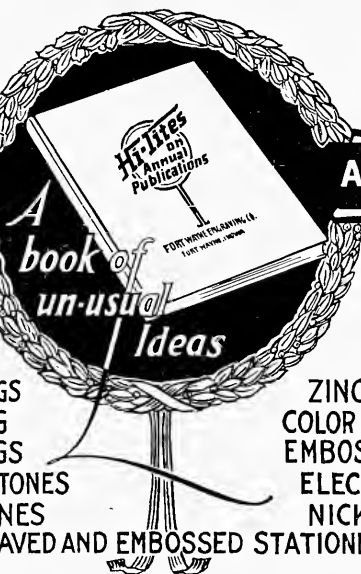
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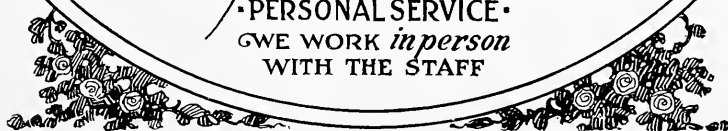
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